EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST
80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 19, 1904

Let Us Start the Week Right

Text: "It's the NEW EFFORT That Brings Success"

If You Make That Effort To-day, Success May Begin with To-day

Moralizing is usually unwelcome to you, isn't it? A mental or physical stimulant seems more appropriate to the man who has a lot of work to do. Even the lucky man, able to read his paper at his ease, rather resents having good advice hurled at him. Nevertheless, please forgive a short sermon, delivered, at least, with good intentions.

If you have not succeeded, you want to succeed. And if you have success—in the eyes of the world—you want more success to justify yourself in your own eyes.

To-day begins a new week with you—as important as ANY week you will have in all your life—for we work only in the present. Each succeeding week is our one possession. Our imaginations live in the future, but we DO THINGS ONLY IN THE PRESENT MOMENT.

If you knew that in all your life you could not possibly have more than five thousand two hundred dollars, a dollar would seem quite important. Well, in all your life—even if you live one hundred years—you cannot have more than five thousand two hundred WEEKS, and many of those must be devoted to crawling up from infancy to manhood and to crawling down through old age to extinction.

SO REALIZE THE GREAT VALUE OF A WEEK IN YOUR LIFE, and start now to make THIS week the first of a lot of useful ones.

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Then remember that success means DOING SOMETHING NEW. To improve your condition a change must come—and that change has got to come from you. The tortoise waited until the eagle kindly took him up and carried him flying. But you'll wait a long time for any eagle to come; in addition, remember that the eagle dropped the tortoise and bumped him seriously. Be your own eagle, do your own flying, even if you can't go very high. Then you won't be dropped.

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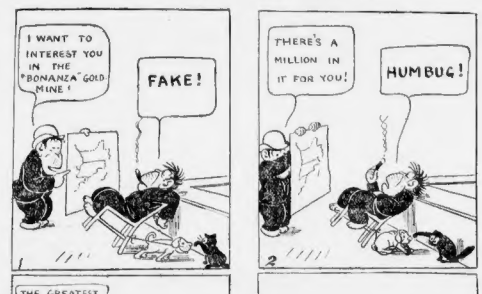

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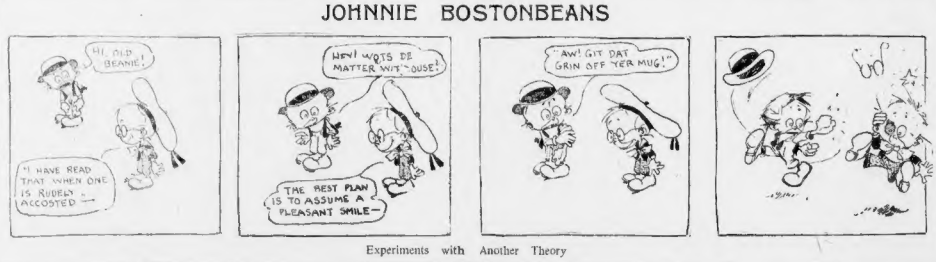
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By James Montague

"The cash girl—the little, fresh, freckle-faced one, you know—come runnin' up an' says: 'Miss Myrtle, here's a letter for you, an' I guess you know who it's from.'"

SAY! c'mover here. I got something to tell you. We've made up. Wouldn't that surprise you? An' all through a piece of poetry that he wrote himself. Yess'r. I never'd of thought he could have did it, but—No'm, we can't match that shade. They don't make shades like that now. They're not up-to-date. You've found something? Oh, well, of course, if you're satisfied with such a match as that. How much?

You know how mad he got because I lost him in the shuffle at Revere, and how he wouldn't speak to me the next time I saw him, and how I just smiled a little at the floorwalker in the third aisle, and how he didn't like that, but pretended he didn't care, and how I didn't care a bit whether he cared or not. Well——

I beg your pardon, ma'am. I didn't hear you. No, we ain't got no sash ribbons like that. You'll probably get them at some of the cheap stores. I don't suppose you care to pay our prices. Very well—Well, as I was tellin' you, yesterday morning, when I come in the cash girl—the little, fresh, freckle-faced one, you know—come runnin' up an' says: "Miss Myrtle, here's a letter for you, an' I guess you know who it's from." Wasn't she the fresh kid? I jerked it out of her hands and told her not to giggle at her intellectual superiors. I don't know how it is I always think of them words at just exactly the right time, but I do, and it crushed the kid so she just mooched off without ever lookin' back.

I was a little late, an' there was some early customers at the counter with nobody, but that new red-headed girl to wait on 'em, an' she don't know enough to last her over night; but I pretended I had forgot to give in my time, an' went over to the elevator to read the letter.

I can't help it, ma'am, if you are in a hurry. I couldn't come till I did. No, we ain't got no baby ribbon like that. Oh, day after to-morrow, I guess. You might try the store across the street. They always has them cheap goods.

Well, sir: that letter was all poetry, and pretty fine poetry, too. I don't suppose those customers'll let me alone long enough for me to read it all to you, but here's the way it starts off:

When love grows old, the heart grows cold,
Until, behold! love 'gain grows bold,
And so, though proud, my heart was bowed—

But still with endless love endowed
It pleads to you, the lady who
It's overflowing love once knew,
To just forgive and let it live,
For now 'tis so with sorrow riv-
'En that 'twill break for your sweet sake
Unless you'll pardon its mistake.

Ain't that just dandy? An' he wrote it every bit himself!

He told me about it when I saw him this morning, for, of course, after gettin' a letter like that I couldn't possibly find it in my heart to be cold to him any longer, and, besides, he's a lot better lookin' than that floorwalker, an' the floorwalker's got another girl he likes about as well as he does me.

I don't think we have no apple green. Oh, if you think that is apple green, there is plenty of it; but it ain't apple green at all. Oh, certainly, I can sell you some. I was just endeavoring to correct an erroneous impression on your part—I'll bet it'll take her a while to study that out. That's one of Mr. Herkimer's favorite expressions, and it always goes, I can tell you. Well, of course, I looked at him and blushes, and he blushes back, and then I says: "The poetry was real sweet. It must have been some great poet that wrote that. It was awful pat, wasn't it?"

"Well, it oughta be pat," he says, "for I wrote it myself."

"Why did you?" I says. "It sounded just like real poetry. But, anyway, it's all right between us. An' then I told him how it happened I got lost, an' you could see the happiness beamin' out of his big brown eyes, an' he add a lot of things that was beautiful till the floorwalker came up an' set him to work.

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Well, we're going to the theatre together in a couple of evenings, an' I guess he'll come under the wire with a proposal, an', you know, I've about half made up my mind to accept him, although I had set my heart on meetin' a foreign nobleman accidental when he come to the ribbon counter to buy some trifle for a Newport belle. But that's no uncertain. I guess I'll take Mr. Herkimer, an' I'm pretty sure he means business. My! You ought to see him gaze at me with that dark-brown look in his eyes. So long! Tell you some more next time I see you.

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A careful and unprejudiced reading of said pamphlet will settle beyond a doubt in the mind of any honest truth seeker what a soul is, and whether or no an animal has one. ERNEST D. SEXTON.
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HERE'S A PRESCRIPTION THAT MAY SAVE YOUR CAT'S LIFE

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Some years ago we lost our coon cats by a disease of which the symptoms were identical with those described in the cases of the Brookline cats.

We thought they were poisoned, but found that it was an epidemic prevailing in other sections as well as Boston.

I saved the last one by giving it two drops fluid extract of valerian four times a day.

As I am fond of pets, and cats especially, I am glad to send this to the BOSTON AMERICAN, hoping it will not be too late to save some one's pet.

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THINKS EVERYTHING LIVING OR DEAD HAS SOUL.

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I have found after earnest consideration, that dogs as well as men have souls, but they are of more narrow psychological fissure.

A man's soul exists—an abstract individual, unconditioned and beyond investigation—its substance cannot be known. I can say, without ignoring the dynamic law of the universe, that reason dominates all thoughts and all things, and everything living or dead has a soul. This is true in more than one sense.

GROSVENOR OSBORNE WADMAN.
Cambridge.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF PUBLIC PLAY ROOMS FOR BOYS?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The average boy in this city, after eating his luncheon, has no place to spend the rest of his noon hour. As a result a great many of them are found in doorways or standing on curbstones.

The city should do something to benefit the boys, that she hopes some day to make her citizens. Why not have a few large play rooms in different parts of the city. I am sure that they would be largely attended and greatly appreciated by the boys of the Hub.

Boston. ROBERT DEVINE.

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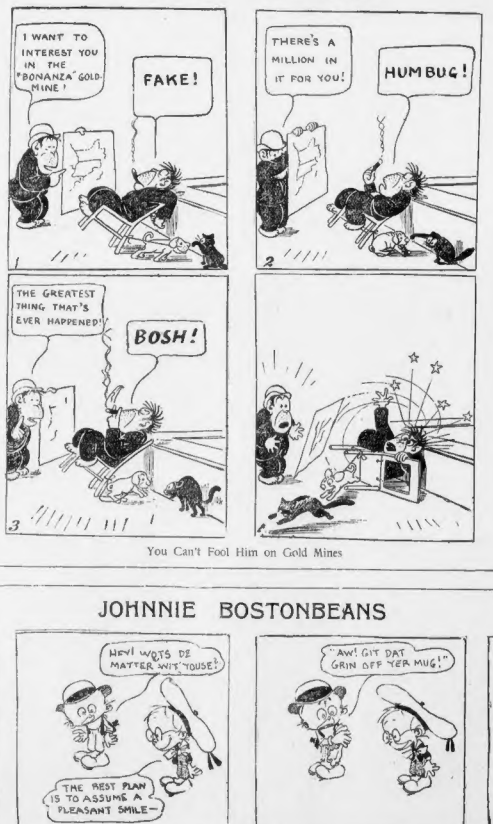

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Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The average boy in this city, after eating his luncheon, has no place to spend the rest of his noon hour. As a result a great many of them are found in doorways or standing on curbstones.

The city should do something to benefit the boys, that she hopes some day to make her citizens. Why not have a few large play rooms in different parts of the city. I am sure that they would be largely attended and greatly appreciated by the boys of the club.

Boston. ROBERT DEVINE.

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Showers to-night, clear and colder Wednesday, with winds becoming strong northwest to north; frost probably Wednesday night. High water: 8:10 a.m., 8:27 p.m.

10 PAGES

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

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DOUGLAS THE NOMINEE

SAYS DEMOCRATIC STATE LEADER

M'NARY

In Exclusive Statement to the Boston American Says There Is no Doubt the Brockton Man Is the Unanimous Choice of the Democracy and Expresses Confidence in the Outcome.

In the following statement, made to-day exclusively to the BOSTON AMERICAN, the Hon. William S. McNary, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, and recognized leader of the Democratic organization of the State of Massachusetts, makes his first official declaration about the Gubernatorial nomination:

BY THE HON. WILLIAM S. McNARY.

THERE IS NOT THE SLIGHTEST QUESTION OF THE NOMINATION OF THE HON. WILLIAM L. DOUGLAS FOR GOVERNOR BY THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION. MR. HAMLIN'S DECISION NOT TO CONTEST, ANNOUNCED YESTERDAY, LEAVES HIM THE ONLY CANDIDATE, AND HE IS SURE TO RECEIVE A UNANIMOUS VOTE.

EVERYWHERE THROUGHOUT THE STATE MR. DOUGLAS'S NAME IS RECEIVED WITH SATISFACTION AND APPROVAL. IT FITS THE PRESENT POLITICAL SITUATION IN MASSACHUSETTS ADMIRABLY.

As the largest shoe manufacturer in the world, Mr. Douglas enjoys the respect, confidence and admiration of the whole community. The shoe and leather trade, which Mr. Douglas represents, is the largest single industry of Massachusetts, and one which has received no help from the Republican tariff, but, on the contrary, has been injured by it, as instanced by the duty on hides, put on for the benefit of the Western beef packers and to the great injury of the tanning and leather industries of Massachusetts.

The recent attempt to interpret the law so as to place a duty on pickled sheepskins is another blow at the tanneries of Massachusetts in the interest of the Western beef packers.

The feeling in the shoe and leather trade against the hide tax is very strong, and is deepening, owing to the evident purpose of the Republican party to proceed further in that direction in obedience to the demands of the beef packers.

Mr. Douglas will prove an excellent exponent of this feeling, and will receive many thousands of votes from men in the shoe and leather industry who have always voted the Republican ticket.

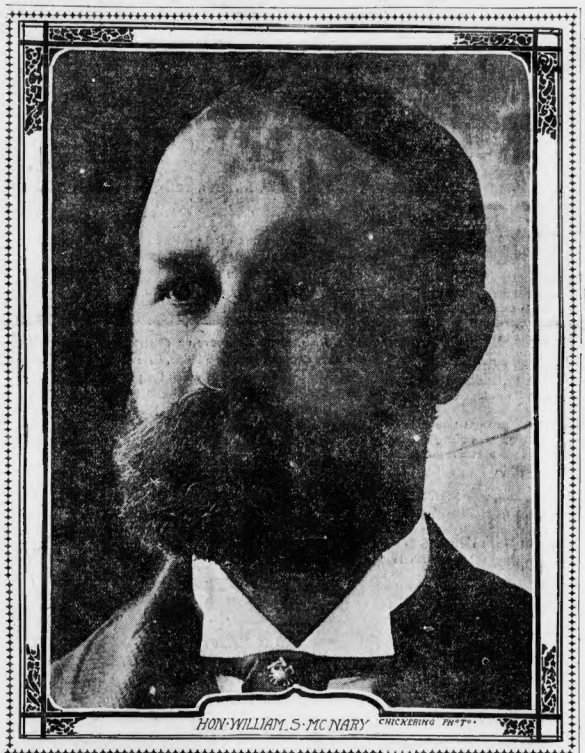
DOUGLAS'S RECORD ON RECIPROCITY.

The demand for Canadian reciprocity, which is so strongly evidenced by the signatures of 65,000 Republican business men and manufacturers, is perhaps even stronger in the shoe and leather trade than in any other, and Mr. Douglas has for years been an advocate of freer trade relations with Newfoundland and Canada, realizing the immense market which would be opened up for our shoe and leather products and other manufactures.

While some of the prominent men in the Republican party are giving perfunctory lip service to reciprocity at the present moment, it appears evident that the party will really maintain its attitude of hostility toward reciprocal trade relations with our neighbors on the North, though they may, for political purposes, at the coming convention, make an appearance of yielding to the demands of the business community.

There is no doubt that Mr. Douglas will press this issue vigor-

Continued on 2d Page, 6th Column.



CHAIRMAN OF STATE COMMITTEE, DECLARED FOR DOUGLAS.

Congressman McNary has come out unqualifiedly in favor of the Brockton Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts.

RUSSIAN FLANK ATTACKED BY KUROKI WITH 100,000

LONDON, Sept. 20.—A dispatch to the Agenzia Libera, at Rome, says that General Kuroki, after a wide turning movement, has crossed the Hun River and attacked the Russian right flank with 100,000 troops.

The total Japanese force is three times greater than that of the Russians, and the conditions in the vicinity of Mukden are almost identical with those at Liao-Yang, except that the Russian positions are inferior.

The first effort of the Russians to check the advance of the Japanese toward Mukden has been attended with disaster.

According to a Shanghai dispatch, several Cossack battalions attacked the Japanese on the heights east of Yumentse-Shan, northeast of Yentai, but were repulsed with heavy losses.

COSSACKS AMBUSHED.

A Berlin dispatch reports the engagement as a serious disaster for the Russians, a large force of Cossacks being ambushed and almost wiped out.

Shanghai reiterates that General Mistchenko has been killed, but gives no details.

A dispatch to the Lokal Anzeiger at Berlin from Mukden says the Japanese dispositions are completely screened behind a line of outposts, and it is almost impossible to obtain information from behind this veil. The Russians cannot tell which of the four routes the Japanese advance will follow. Three Japanese companies are patrolling the Hun River in junks.

St. Petersburg has a dispatch dated September 19 saying that the Japanese have advanced to the River Hun, five miles south of Mukden, and that several sharp engagements already have occurred.

TO OVERWHELM RUSSIANS.

Field Marshal General Oyama with over 300,000 men at his command, has started a tremendous enveloping movement and frontal attack designed to surround and overwhelm Kuropatkin's huge army.

The guns along nearly the entire Japanese front to the south and east have opened on the Russian defences, while Kuroki's army, marching swiftly to the northeastward, is making a desperate effort to outflank the Russian left and cut off Kuropatkin's retreat.

Kuroki's forces alone, it is said, have been reinforced by about 84,000 men and with these fresh soldiers the Japanese hope that the "right army" will be able to get around the Russian left.

A dispatch from Kuropatkin at St. Petersburg reports that a reconnaissance Saturday disclosed a fortified Japanese position held by one infantry brigade with twelve guns, west of Bjanewpudas. He further reports that a Cossack patrol attacked a Japanese packhorse convoy and seized thirty horses with loads. The greater part of the enemy's forces at Liao-Yang, he adds, have now crossed the river Taitse.

HAMLIN'S DECLINATION OF SECOND PLACE

DECIDED TO-DAY NOT TO ACCEPT NOMINATION FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNORSHIP.

The Hon. Charles S. Hamlin has definitely decided to-day not to accept the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant-Governor.

Chairman William S. McNary, of the Democratic State Central Committee, together with other party leaders and the Hon. William L. Douglas, whose unanimous nomination for Governor is now assured, are busily engaged in seeking the best possible candidate in his place.

"We expect to secure a man within a day or so," Chairman McNary told the BOSTON AMERICAN. "He will be a strong man—a fitting mate for Mr. Douglas on the ticket."

Mr. Hamlin, who until to-day was regarded as a probable running

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION OPENS AT SARATOGA; HORNBLOWER PRESIDES

PALMER THE CANDIDATE OF TAMMANY

Take Delegates by Surprise in Declaring Their Support of Assembly Leader.

HILL INFLUENCE WANING

CONVENTION HALL, Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 20.—A State convention, in many respects the most remarkable in the recent annals of the Empire State Democracy, was called to order shortly after noon today.

Crowds filled the famous scene of State conventions, flags waved from the galleries in the hands of delegates and sightseers, the bands played martial airs. Party leaders received round after round of cheers as they entered the hall and marched down the aisles. Enthusiasm seemed to have been stimulated by the free for all character of the Gubernatorial contest and the possibility that, for the first time in many years, a nominee might be selected by the delegates upon the floor of a Democratic convention.

The hall began to fill with delegations and visitors a half hour before the time the convention was scheduled to convene. Many women found seats in gallery and pit, their bright dresses enlivening the scene.

Pictures of Parker.

Upon the rostrum sat two hundred men, and towering over them was a great picture of Alton B. Parker, the Presidential nominee, were spread. Banked on either side by clusters of American flags. Hunting was liberally draped about the rest of the big hall.

The band played popular airs, while the delegates made their way to the seats. In contrast to the arrangements at the Republican convention last week, there were no standards to denote the chairs reserved for the various delegations, and considerable confusion resulted.

Awaiting the arrival of the leaders the crowd gossiped politely about the situation. The best of feeling seemed to prevail.

Tammany for Palmer.

Tammany has declared officially for George M. Palmer for Governor, and claims to have enough votes in hand to nominate him on the first ballot. Delegates who would to bed with the assurance of their leaders that everything was still in the air, with Grout in the ascendancy, awoke to find the entire situation changed over night.

Tammany had been playing a waiting game. The up-State delegates were likening Murphy's tactics to Grant's "Wait-a-little-longer" policy at last week's Republican convention. They were carried off their feet to find the Tammany men fighting out in the open for a definite claim of strength that utterly belied the claims of the Grout boomers and that left Stanchfield's adherents.

Senator Victor J. Dowling, spokesman for Charles F. Murphy, announced long after midnight that Palmer was Tammany's official candidate.

Stanchfield Is Out.

Stanchfield is supposed to be out of the gubernatorial race.

Professor Duncan Cambell Lee, of Cornell University, will be permanent chairman of the convention, and William H. Hornblower temporary chairman.

The has been a riff in the silence of Esopus. At least William F. Sheehan and Lord Meyers, who are supposed to be "inspired by the Presidential candidate," have broken into the calm of the week and have approached Charles F. Murphy with a proposition of a compromise candidate, and if David B. Hill has not fully abandoned Stanchfield he at least no longer insists on his nomination. Without Hill backing, Stanchfield has not the slightest weight.

The convention was called to order at 12:20 by Chairman Cord Meyer of the New York State Committee, who introduced William H. Hornblower as temporary chairman of the convention.

EQUAL TAXATION IN NEW JERSEY

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 20.—Edward C. Stokes, who will be nominated by the Republican Convention for Governor of New Jersey, is ill with a cold that is threatening to develop into pneumonia. It is doubtful if he can attend the convention.

The Republican State Committee agreed on an equal taxation plank for the platform, which will bind the party to the imposition of taxation hereafter on all personal-class railroad property. The platform will recommend the passing upon of ward other matters of taxation pending the report of a special taxation commission to be appointed by the incoming Governor.

600 VOTERS AT WATSON RALLY

Six hundred persons assembled in the open air at Linden Park and Roxbury streets in support of the candidacy of ex-Representative James A. Watson, of Ward 18, for the Democratic senatorial nomination from the Fifth Suffolk District. Mr. Watson informed his hearers that his platform is the State and municipal ownership of public utilities and opposition to corporation control of legislation. In support of his sincerity he invited them to examine his record as a member of the Common Council and the House of Representatives.

Mr. Watson has laid out a busy campaign, and will hold meetings every evening. To-night he will speak at Walnut and Parnell streets, to-morrow evening at Whittier and Columbus avenues, Thursday evening at Shawmut avenue and Williams street, Friday evening at Wallace and Tremont streets and Saturday evening at Cabot and Belmont streets.

PARKER MOURNS FOR OLD FLAGMAN

ESOPUS, N. Y., Sept. 20.—The flag at Rosemount is half-masted in memory of George Bedford, the old flagman, who for eight years protected teamsters and pedestrians at the West Shore railroad crossing here. Bedford was a great admirer of Judge Parker, and the Judge never went to the station without crossing over to him and spending pleasantly with him.

TAGGART SURE OF TRIUMPH IN THE WEST

Indiana, He Says, Is for Parker, and Party Is Stronger in the East.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—Thomas Taggart, the Democratic national chairman, reached here imbued with confidence that the Democratic candidates will get the vote of Indiana. He had spent three days in that State, and found everything to be pleased with.

Speaking of the situation generally, Mr. Taggart said: "I am also able to say that in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and West Virginia, and in the East generally, the prospect is also of the most cheer the Democratic heart.

"The situation in New York is all that we could want. Indiana is in the best condition for Democratic victory since 1892. All Democrats are uniting to work for party triumph.

Flocking to the Party.

"The same is true of Kentucky and West Virginia, and from every quarter we are receiving the most emphatic assurances of the return to the party of men who have not voted the ticket in years. They are coming back in the full flush of enthusiasm for the party, having grown weary of sitting still and seeing the country misgoverned by men who had usurped the powers of Congress.

"Every State has sent in large demands for campaign literature, and that is a healthy, hopeful sign."

Mr. Taggart denied emphatically that he had been superseded in the management of the campaign. He is now on his way back to New York.

Cannon Fears Taggart.

Speaker Cannon has given a warning to the Republican leaders at the headquarters in this city that Mr. Taggart has been doing quiet but highly effective work in Indiana and Illinois. "They are conducting a gum shoe campaign," he said, "and we've got to be up and doing. Taggart has got a fashion of campaigning without letting the other fellow know anything about it, and that's what he has been doing among the Hoosiers."

In consequence of the warning given by Mr. Cannon the managers will at once start out the spellbinders to follow Taggart's trail.

BOSTON PLEDGE NEARLY $11,000

Reports from the committees of the Boston Central Council and Boston Central Branch of the United Irish League, made public to-day, show that the $10,000 pledged to the Irish general election fund will be increased considerably, there being upward of $1,000 now in the hands of the treasury committee in charge of collecting the money.

The raising of the money has been carried on steadily since the monster mass meeting in Faneuil Hall one week ago, when Mr. Redmond and his colleagues pictured the conditions they called to-day in Ireland.

The Irish envoys will, according to the present estimate, carry back with them a subscription from this city of $15,000, nearly a quarter of a million of dollars, the greatest gathering ever held devoted to the general election fund.

Last night Mr. Redmond and his associates addressed a large mass meeting in St. Louis which was presided over by the Archbishop of St. Louis. Another meeting has been arranged for Chicago on Thursday evening, the meeting to be held in the Auditorium.

From Chicago the envoys will tour Canada, and then the journey will again be headed East, a monster meeting having already prepared for them at Philadelphia and another at Newark, N. J.

At both these latter points subscriptions have already been raised, the intention being to be able to hand Mr. Redmond a big check for each place on the night of his appearance on the platform.

$2,500 TO BEAT HIM, HE SAYS

At a rally in East Boston John J. Douglas, now a candidate for the Legislature from ward 2, said that the Democratic machine would raise a fund of $2,500 by assessing every city employe in the ward to defeat him. He admitte that his regularity as a Democrat was open to criticism because of his having assisted Governor Bates in his campaign last year, but said that that was nothing more than Congressman Corry did when he opposed Congressman Keliher. The meeting was the first of a series of anti-machine rallies.

HOURIN WANTS TO SUCCEED KNEELAND

Councilman Jeremiah J. Hourin, of ward 22, has announced his candidacy for the Board of Aldermen to succeed Fred J. Kneeland, and will run for the nomination in wards 22 and 23, which make up the combining district. Mr. Hourin says that his personal preference is for membership in the Common Council, but that the people of the ward demand representation in the Board of Aldermen and ask him to do their representing.

1,000 AT BENNETT RALLY IN MELROSE

Fully 1,000 persons were at the rally at Melrose at which Frank P. Bennett, of Saugus, a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress from the Seventh District, spoke for nearly an hour, attacking the record of Congressman Roberts as a member of the State and National Legislatures. Mr. Bennett read a letter from Congressman Fowler, of New Jersey, wishing him success in his campaign, and saying that such men as he are needed in Congress.

Judge Charles W. Noyes made an address in support of Mr. Bennett's candidacy.

Before the rally there were red fire and a band concert in front of the hall.

"GAS MAN" BITTERLY ATTACKED

State Street Magnate Waxes Sarcastic in Latest Chapter on "Frenzied Finance."

BLUE GLASS TRADITIONS

Thomas W. Lawson, in his October chapters of his story on "Frenzied Finance," which appeared to-day in the current number of Everybody's Magazine, pays his respects to J. Edward O'Sullivan Addicks.

Incidentally Mr. Lawson, in unavest irony, hits Boston's traditions and dignity many a gentle blow.

Prior to the gubernatorial campaign, in which Henry H. Rogers's genius, matured in many a hard-fought business battle, displayed its sway and overwhelmed Tillman, came athwart its victorious path a financial gorilla, bulbous, mysterious, and as sticky as a jellyfish, who was destined to exert a most malignant influence on his after life. Fate hangs on red lights at the crossroads of a man's career. So "gifted" is the index finger of his thumbs, so strange portents warned the master of "Standard Oil" that the impudent Philadelphia swashbuckler who had dared interfere with the consummation of his plan to fetter "the system's" yoke in the necks of the citizens of Pennsylvania was the factor that destiny had chosen to shape the ends that he had rough hewn.

"A Financial Guerilla."

"This financial guerilla was J. Edward O'Sullivan Addicks, votary of rotten finance, perpetual candidate for the United States senate, whatever that may mean in American citizenship and all-round corrupter of men.—J. Edward O'Sullivan Addicks, a corporation political trickster, who has done more to hold America down to American elective franchises and American corporations to the service of the civilized world than any other man of this or any previous age.

"Equipped with his 'made dollars' for capital, his impressive name, sublime effrontery, and a peculiarly apt, appealing suggestive of his new purpose in life, the ex-floor merchant 'lit' into our everything figured-out-ahead-and-every-promise-made-to-be-kept town of Boston. To appreciate the lights and shadows of this event, one should know Boston first, and then Addicks. Every country boy will remember Tom Hood's poem beginning:

Calm, Contented Serenity.

I remember, I remember, the house where I was born,
With the little lattice window where the sun came peeping in at morn,

and can recall milking-time in July or August, the cows lolling on the tall fragrant surrounding the barnyard, he watched the pigeons sniping up the old hay, the fowls scratching up worms for the chicks, the ducks and the drakes and the geese and the ganders proudly waddling back and forth, among and around the fluffy chicklings and goslings, and the bull pup sound asleep in the sun, and the cat curled out. Probably he will think of some particular milking-time when the cows contented serenity of the barnyard was suddenly disturbed by the unexpected appearance in the midst of a neighboring peacock, who, apparently unconscious of the consternation he produced by his entry, proceeded proudly to spread his dazzling plumage in the convergence, from Uncle Cy on the milking-stool and mild-eyed Bess down to the pink-tatted dove, that he was—it

Conjure up the picture—the peacock at milking-time in the farmyard. Thus Addicks came to Boston.

Unlike Other Cities.

"At the time Addicks 'lit' in Boston she numbered among her proudest possessions several extremely rich gas companies, and they were owned by her 'best people.' To do business with Boston's 'best people' is the very task, and up to the advent of Addicks, to do business with her 'best people' without doing it through either of her 'best people' who could absolutely vouch for you was an unheard of thing. The manner in which the ex-floor merchant of Philadelphia managed to slip by the barriers and into the heart of our blue-blooded aristocracy constitutes the most unparalleled example of audacity I know about.

"In many ways Boston is unlike other great American cities. Some of her traditions, through antiquity or association, have acquired a sort of sanctity. Pedigree is important. The average Bostonian spends much of his time watching the son of his neighbor's farm. To see if the old man's characteristics crop out in him. The boy's failures will be counted against him by his offspring fifty years hence. It is a city of long memories and of traditions. In 1887 Boston, as now, consisted largely of her traditions, her blue glass window panes and her Somerset Club. Once a stranger inquired of a noted Bostonian what the blue window panes were for, and received the reply: 'To keep us constantly reminded of our traditions.' Not daring to trespass further there, the stranger asked of an old-time resident of Beacon Hill: 'What are Boston's traditions?' 'Things that make us who know them blue, and those who don't green with envy.'

Boston's Best for Sponsors.

"The distinction, sanctity and antiquity of the Somerset Club are quite beyond reproachreture. Shaw Boston has been Boston she has had her Somerset Club, a club distinctively of grandfathers, fathers and sons. The right of membership in the Somerset Club is as much the inheritance of a Somerset man's son as his name or as the proud title which will always be found affixed to his signature when he reaches his estate, of Boston. For a man to get into the Somerset without long years of waiting and intense scrutiny, not only of his own record but of his parents' before him, is a rare event. Yet the day that Edward O'Sullivan Addicks was up for full membership, with Boston's picked best for his sponsors, a few scratched the list. How Addicks got upon the Somerset list Boston will never tell, and the mystery of the fact nowadays within the clubhouse will empty it lustanter."

LAWSON HITS AT ADDICKS AND BOSTON'S "SANCTITY"

CLUE TO GIRL'S DEATH ENDS IN SPRINGFIELD

MAN OF SIXTY SOUGHT THERE TO EXPLAIN PUZZLING BROOKLYN CASE.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Oswald Maune, a wealthy resident of Brooklyn and proprietor of a printing establishment in Manhattan, who left home after he was visited by a representative of District Attorney Niemann, of Nassau County, to question him about the death of the girl who was buried under the name of Martha Lainbeer, has been traced to Springfield, Mass. He is in a monastery of which his son is an inmate.

The authorities, after working for months to solve the mystery in the death of the young woman whose body was found in the woods near Hempstead last April, believe that Mr. Maune, who is sixty years of age, can throw much light on the case.

The police found that the girl's name was not Martha Lainbeer, but Margaret Lynch, daughter of a well-to-do contractor, who lives at No. 344 Vernon avenue, Brooklyn.

They have traced the girl's movements before she met her death. Now they want Mr. Maune to tell what he knows of her.

HAMLIN'S REFUSAL OF SECOND PLACE

Continued from First Page.

mate for the shoe manufacturer, has decided that he will not accept the nomination if it is tendered him. His decision was made public to-day after a number of conferences between State Democratic leaders, Mr. Douglas and Mr. Hamlin and his friends.

State Committeeman Robert J. Crowley had a long conference with Mr. Hamlin at the latter's office on Beacon street just before Mr. Hamlin left town for Philadelphia.

Hamlin Doesn't Want Second Place.

Mr. Hamlin said to the BOSTON AMERICAN after that conference that he did not desire the nomination for second place on the ticket. He would not say, however, that he would refuse to accept it, and it was the hope of many of the most prominent party men in the State that in the face of the manifest desire on the part of his associates he would reconsider his determination.

To-day Mr. Crowley, acting by authority from Mr. Hamlin, reported to the Democratic leaders who have been urging Mr. Hamlin to accept the nomination, that Mr. Hamlin declined to take the position under any circumstances.

"There is no question that Douglas and Hamlin would have made an ideal ticket for Massachusetts at this time," said Chairman McNary, to-day, "but the Democracy will secure a candidate who will be even as good a vote getter as Mr. Hamlin.

Mr. McNary Has a Candidate.

"There is a man in the State whose reputation is such that when his name is mentioned every Democrat will recognize his fitness for the place. He will be asked by the leaders and by Mr. Douglas himself to accept the nomination. No, we cannot say who he is. It would not be fair to let him receive news of his choice from a newspaper before he had been asked to run."

With the possibility of success instead of the usual failure, the State Committee is receiving more than usual attention in its choice of heads of the ticket. Its members are severely disappointed at Charles S. Hamlin's decision, for there had been a general feeling that he could be induced to run, but with the good material that there is in the Democracy of Massachusetts they are not a particle disheartened.

The withdrawal of Mr. Hamlin from the race for the gubernatorial nomination, and his indorsement of Mr. Douglas, which was made public by Mr. Hamlin through the columns of the BOSTON AMERICAN yesterday, had made Mr. Douglas's nomination for Governor a certainty.

Words of satisfaction were heard all over the State as soon as the edition of this paper containing the news was received. The assurance of no contest in the convention and of so strong a man as Mr. Douglas at the head of the State ticket was pleasing information and encouraged Democrats to work for and expect the election of their ticket this year.

It is not always that the choice of the people and that of the party leaders is the same. That all are in harmony in this campaign is evidenced by the accompanying statement on the situation, dictated exclusively to the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day by Congressman McNary, chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee.

SIX WANT THE PLACE OF SENATOR BEMIS

With six strong candidates for the Republican nomination for the Senate in the Second Norfolk District to take the place of Senator Albion F. Bemis, of Foxboro, who is retiring from the senate, Foxboro, for the Congressional nomination in the Twelfth District, the contest is exciting more interest than any in recent years.

Representatives Thayer, of Franklin; Richardson, of Millis; Wetherbee, of Westwood; and Former Representatives Stone, of Sharon, and Whitaker, of Wrentham, are the other candidates. With Cumnock out of the fight for ballot by the convention the fight will undoubtedly be between Means, Thayer and Richardson.

LIVELY FIGHTING IN THE TWELFTH

Special to the Boston American.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, Sept. 20.—The fight for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Twelfth District is the hottest this town has ever seen.

Albion F. Bemis, of Foxboro, and Captain John W. Weeks, who are out for the nomination, has as lieutenants in this town G. Eugene Fisher and W. M. Pond, respectively, each working hard to swing North Attleboro.

The jewelers of this town and vicinity are opposed to reciprocity.

Mr. Bemis has come out strongly against reciprocity. He makes this issue his main plank in his platform. Captain Weeks, on the other hand, has been equaling the "silent man of Canada" in this regard. As yet no one knows exactly where he stands, although after the report is current here that he does not favor reciprocity either.

TREASURER MISSING; SHORTAGE OF $10,000

KARL BRAUN, OFFICIAL OF KOSSUTH HALL ASSOCIATION GONE.

Karl Braun, treasurer of the Kossuth Hall Association, an outgrowth of Kossuth Lodge, Harugari, and one of the best-known German-American citizens in Boston, who has been missing since August 14, and in whose accounts a shortage that may amount to $10,000 has been discovered, is believed by his friends to have been obliged to use the funds of the association to purchase the necessaries of life for his family.

He has not had regular employment for two years, and his only source of income has been his salary as treasurer of the association, about $150 a year. He had a wife and three children to support, and since the father's disappearance the oldest boy, sixteen years of age, has gone to work to help support the family.

It has been discovered to-day by other officers of the association, it is alleged, that many bills that were marked paid in full were not paid. An examination of the books of the missing treasurer does not show, it is said, any record of moneys taken in or paid out since early in April.

Trusted Braun Implicitly.

Implicit confidence was placed in Braun, and he had the entire confidence of the organization, of which he has been treasurer since April, 1901. The association's building on Tremont street, near Roxbury Crossing, has many tenants who paid their rents directly to Braun. In this and other ways he handled many thousands of dollars for the association.

Mrs. Braun, when seen to-day at her home at No. 12 Enfield street, said that she knows where her husband is; that she has seen him, and that arrangements are being made to pay back the shortage in his accounts, after which he will return.

The wife of the missing treasurer is about forty years of age. She bore traces of recent suffering to-day. She speaks English very indistinctly.

"Where is your husband?" she was asked.

Knows Where Husband Is.

"I know where he is, but I will not tell you," was her reply. "I have been to see him. I went to see him two weeks ago. He will settle up and then come back."

"How will he get the money?"

"His friends are looking after that. I did not know of the shortage until after he had left. He didn't tell me. Some of his friends came and told me. As soon as I could find out where he was I went to him."

"What did he use the money for?"

"I don't know. I asked him, but he did not tell me. He did not speculate that I know of, and his habits were good. We did not use the money in high living. We lived very plainly. I can't conceive what he did with the money. I don't know how much the shortage is, but wherever it is it will be made up. He has good friends. They will not desert him. Neither will I."

DOUGLAS THE MAN, DECLARES M'NARY

Continued from First Page.

ously, and the resentment of the whole business community is so great against the Republican party on this matter that he undoubtedly will receive votes from thousands of Republican business men and manufacturers, as they precei ve that this is the only way to emphasize their position.

DOUGLAS FRIEND OF LABOR.

Mr. Douglas will also prove an extremely attractive candidate to the labor element of our population. He is an example of that type of American citizenship in which the people glory. He started at the bench—an ordinary workman—and, by his own industry, perseverance, skill and business ability, he has become the foremost man in his line of business in the world.

Many men who rise from the ranks of workmen lose interest in them and lack sympathy for them. Not so with Mr. Douglas. Throughout his long and successful career he has always maintained the most cordial relations with the men in his employ, and has recognized the right of his workmen to organize for their own protection and advancement.

His candidacy will give an opportunity for those affiliated with organized labor to demonstrate their fidelity and loyalty to a man who has always been one of their beneficiends.

According to state figures, (1901)—8,-000 persons are eligible to elect the next Governor. Douglas will now be the unanimous choice of the convention, arrangements will be made on the part of Mr. Douglas and the State Committee to procure a vigorous, determined, and, so hope, successful campaign for his election by the overwhelming majority of Massachusetts and also to advance in every possible way the interests of the national ticket.

HOAR SLEEPS A LITTLE BETTER

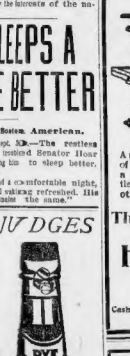
Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, Sept. 20.—The restless periods which has insisted Senator Hoar have ceased, allowing him to sleep better. Today's bulletin is:

"Senator Hoar has had a comfortable night, sleeping soundly and waking refreshed. His general condition remains the same."

JUST JUDGES Say

JUST BLAKE



In FULL Quarts. $2 to $25 Per Case, According to Age. Rye or Bourbon.

Adams, Taylor & Co., 190-196 State St., Boston.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON

WILL GIVE

Double GREEN TRADING Stamps

EVERY MORNING THIS WEEK

Single Stamps After 12 O'Clock, as Usual

$19.85

A full size No. 7 Cabinet Base Range, of standard make, guaranteed a fine baker—complete with inside shell, pipe and zinc. Sold by others for $30.00.

The Plimpton-Hervey Co.

Complete Housefurnishers

5 UNION ST.

Cash or Credit Opp. Faneuil Hall

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

Advertise Your Wants

—IN THE—

Boston American

DO YOU WANT REAL ESTATE?

DO YOU WANT A PIANO OR ORGAN?

DO YOU WANT A TYPEWRITER?

DO YOU WANT AN AGENT?

AWFUL MASSACRE OF FIFTY JEWS IS CONFIRMED, BOSTON HEBREWS RAISE THEIR VOICES IN PROTEST

TO URGE THAT RUSSIA ORDER INVESTIGATION

Details of Czenowitz Horror Confirm News First Printed in Sunday American.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD

Aroused by the confirmation of the reports of the unspeakable atrocities to their countrymen in the bloody anti-Semitic riots at Czernowitz, in which fifty Jews were slaughtered and more than one hundred badly wounded, the Hebrews of Boston have already cabled to Paris for full details of the outrages, and action is to be taken this week which will result in an appeal to the United States Government to urge that Russia order an investigation of the outrages.

The first account of the atrocities at Czernowitz appeared exclusively in last Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN, and was read with consuming interest by the Jews of Boston.

Confirmation of the tragedy has been received by the Jewish Evening Post, of Philadelphia, a newspaper recognized as authoritative by the Jews of that city.

PRAYERS FOR VICTIMS.

Prayers are being said to-day in the synagogues of this city, New York and Philadelphia for the martyred victims of Russian and German hatred in Czernowitz.

Throughout the city Czernowitz is regarded as another Kishineff, smaller in the number of victims, but surpassing even Kishineff in the atrocity and fiendish cruelty of the murderers, who chose the Jewish New Year as the time for another attack upon the Jews.

Following the receipt of a cable from the Alliance Israelite, in Paris, Max Mitchell, superintendent of the Federated Jewish Charities, and one of the leading Jewish Hebrews of the city, will call a special meeting of the various affiliated Jewish organizations of the city to issue a protest against the outrages and appeal to the national government to ask Russia to order an investigation and to take steps to extend aid to the surviving families of those who fell in the riots.

HEBREWS EXPRESS HORROR.

In statements to the BOSTON AMERICAN representative, Hebrews of this city voice their unspeakable horror at the repetition of Russian Jew-baiting, and offer profound hopes that the United States will urge a cessation of such atrocities.

Ferdinand Straus, of No. 127 Washington street, Chairman of the Hirsch Committee, spoke with emotion:

"My opinion is the opinion of all humanity, irrespective of creed or religion or race or color," he said. "The massacre was an outrage on humanity, as well as the Jews, and goes to show the degree of civilization of the people who committed it. Especially will every fair-minded American condemn such horrible butchery. It is a disgrace to civilization."

PRAISES THE AMERICAN.

Rabbi M. S. Margolies said to-day:

"The BOSTON AMERICAN is doing a great and noble work in arousing public sentiment against the unspeakable atrocities being perpetrated by Russia against our people.

"The liberal newspapers have always been foremost in voicing the protests of the civilized world against the medial hatred that has caused Russia to murder and rob our people.

"The vengeance of God is now smiting the people of the Czar for their terrible inhumanities and cruelties to the Jews of Russia.

"Czernowitz is another Kishineff, only more unspeakable in its individual atrocities.

"Daily am I offering prayers in the synagogue for the repose of the souls of the murdered victims of Kishineff.

"The dispatch received by the Jewish Evening Post, which was from its Berlin correspondent, bears out fully the special cable to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN that the outbreak was, on a smaller scale, a repetition of the Kishineff massacres, which startled the civilized world. The dispatch follows:

STORY OF MASSACRE IS FULLY CONFIRMED

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 20.—Full confirmation of the unspeakable atrocities attending the massacre of helpless Jews at Czernowitz has been received in a special cable to the editor of the Jewish Evening Post, of this city.

The Jewish Post's account of the massacre, under a Berlin date, is as follows:

We have to-day received terrible news of the second day's celebration of Purim-sanna (Sunday, September 11), and the report is much worse than Kishineff.

Jews were murdered in the streets of Czernowitz and blood flowed in the gutters like a stream. The dead are over fifty, and the wounded, while not known, reach hundreds. More than 100 were left for dead or believed to have been mortally wounded.

The report comes from Kings City, Prison province, which is in Germany, and just over the border from Russian territory.

The bloodthirsty mob fell upon the Jewish quarter after sunrise, and wherever it encountered a Jew pursued him and stabbed him in the back, or shot him down if he was making his escape.

Bodies Riddled With Shot.

The bodies of those who were riddled with shot were left to lie in the street until the second mob, carrying knives, would come along. With their sharp blades they severed hands, legs and feet. Fragments of these bodies were hurled to dogs, which followed the mob.

A young Jewish woman, named Gelenner, who was the mother of five children, fought desperately, and pleading for her children's sake that her life be spared, she was stabbed fifty-eight times and dismembered. Although the Jewish quarter was an

terrorized that every man was afraid of his life, men went to the rescue of the woman, but she died a few minutes after she had been carried into the nearest house.

One detachment of the mob stole into a large synagogue and caught the sexton, a man named Sherer, who fought them. They caught hold of his legs and his arms, and with the strength of four men at each arm and leg, twisted his arms from the shoulders.

A business man named Leipner had his fingers chopped off on a block, and with another blunt instrument one man knocked his teeth out.

Victims of the slaughter were chopped and dismembered so that identification of the corpses by friends was almost impossible.

The massacre lasted all day and ended only when the mob was exhausted. In the darkness of the night the Jews gathered up fragments of bodies and buried them, while the surviving wounded were taken to hospitals.

There they were ill-treated, and it is expected that few can recover. Many have died.

No Police Interference.

Assertions are made that the chief of police of Czernowitz, knowing the massacre was planned, detailed his men to another section of the city on a pretext that their services were needed there, thus permitting the slaughter to continue without interference.

Secretly, where the riot is reported to have occurred, is a small city near the Russian border.

WILLIAM W. ASTOR MAY VISIT MRS. MARY B. EDDY

(Photographed Expressly for the Boston American.)

HOW WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR LOOKS NOW.

Interested in Christian Science, He Is Thinking of Interviewing Head of the Church.

Alfred Farlow, president of the First (Mother) Church of Christ, Scientist, is awaiting official advices on the reported visit that William Waldorf Astor, once of New York and now of London, is to pay to Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, head of the Christian Science Church, at Concord, N. H.

"I have heard nothing officially of Mr. William Waldorf Astor's reported intention to visit Mrs. Eddy," said Mr. Farlow today.

New York dispatches to the BOSTON AMERICAN say that Mr. Astor is studying Christian Science, and that he will go to Concord, N. H., where he will observe the new cult and pay a visit to Mrs. Eddy.

"Advices have been received from London," said Richard P. Yerrall, the head of the publication company of the Christian Science Church in New York, "which indicate that Mr. Astor is making the investigation at the request of the Healing Guild. That organization expects to graft something of the Science of Divine Healing on the Church of England, and Mr. Astor, I understand, will give the results of his observations in Conrad Noel, of London, who is the secretary of the Guild. Mr. Astor is an Episcopalian and his feeling towards Christian Science is that of an investigator."

Mr. Astor is at the Hotel Netherlands, New York City.

Dispatches from Concord, N. H., to the BOSTON AMERICAN say that the healing guild in London is not connected with nor under the auspices of the Christian Science church.

"If Mr. Astor should come to Concord and call upon Mrs. Eddy, he would be most cordially received," said Mr. Kinter, Mrs. Eddy's private secretary, to-day.

"Although Mr. Astor is an Episcopalian yet, Mrs. Eddy has been informed that he attended service in the First Church in New York city last Sunday."

"WOULD BREAK WITH RUSSIA"

Rabbi Fleischer, of Cambridge, spoke from his heart when discussing the Czernowitz massacre to-day. "It was horrible," he said, "and I believe that the United States Government has a right to protest against such work and force Russia to protect her citizens if for no other reason than that such massacres swell immigration to this country.

"I would even counsel that the Government break off all diplomatic relations with Russia unless such protest were accorded better treatment than was given to Secretary Hay's notes on the Roumanian and Kishineff affairs.

MARK TWAIN AT BEDSIDE OF ROGERS

Humorist Shows His Friendship for Oil Magnate, Who Is Ill.

HIS ILLNESS IS SERIOUS

FAIRHAVEN, Sept. 20.—Henry H. Rogers was reported as resting comfortably to-day, although he passed a restless night. "I do not expect any serious results," said Dr. John C. Shaw, the New Bedford physician who is attending him. A flood of messages poured into Fairhaven yesterday and to-day from financial kings all over the country.

No visitors, however, were received by Mr. Rogers. The only one outside his own family who was permitted to go to his bedside yesterday was Mark Twain, Mr. Rogers's close personal friend. Mr. Clemens read many of the telegrams and answered some of them for Mr. Rogers.

The servants and all about the house have been cautioned not to say a word about the sickness of the master of the house. Had it not been for the necessity of postponing the dedication Mr. Rogers' illness would have been kept a secret for a much longer time, because of the serious effect which it is feared the report might have on the stock market.

The Kanwahn lies just offshore, in front of Mr. Rogers mansion, with steam up, and it is reported that she may leave to-day to bring Mr. Rogers's New York physician here.

Mr. Rogers, according to the diagnosis of Dr. Shaw, is suffering from an acute attack of enteritis.

"VERY SHABBY," SAY SOLDIERS

Men of Company A, Fifth, Indignant Over Treatment at St. Louis.

"We were treated in a very shabby manner by the commissioners and fair managers," said Captain Mark E. Smith, of Company A, Fifth Regiment, which did escort duty on Governors Dates at St. Louis fair on Massachusetts Day.

"After each man had received engraved invitations to be special guests of the Fair managers on that day, paid their own expenses to St. Louis, and marched three miles while escorting Governor Bates and the fair grounds, we were ignored, while the English Grenadier Band, Philippine Band and all other hired organizations were invited to dinner by the Commissioners. We were left there on the lawn alone. I tell you it was mighty shabby treatment after we had gone out of our way to please the managers and commissioners.

"Major Stover and I told the fair managers what we thought of them before leaving, Wilson H. Fairbanks of Warren, Mass., one of the commissioners, then apologized and asked us to come to the dinner, but they were in no mood to accept such a favor after what had already happened. I refused the invitation to eat, giving the order 'right shoulder, left about face,' and took my men to a nearby restaurant, where each one paid for what he ate. It will be a long time before we forget the way we were treated."

STOCKS WEAK; MARKET HEAVY

Stocks were weak in price both in Boston and New York to-day. The heaviness of the larger market sympathetically affected the tone locally and considerable long stock was sold. At times there was free selling of Utah, which broke well below 40. Amalgamated and Copper Range were both heavy.

In Wall Street disappointment over crop conditions continued to influence the trading. Rails, stocks, and specialties suffered severely from this selling, while the general list was weak.

ARREST CRANK AT OYSTER BAY

OYSTER BAY, Sept. 20.—A man giving his name as J. E. Reeves and his home Baltimore was arrested by the secret service men here to-day and hustled to Mineola for examination.

He wanted to tell the President personally about an automobile trip to Heaven, and had an important message for the President personally that he would not reveal to anyone else.

DRAGGED BY RUNAWAY, BUT SAVES THE WOMAN

Eugene T. O'Keefe, of No 73 Leonard street, Dorchester, saved Mrs Margaret Pratt, of Wollaston, yesterday, from a bad runaway. Mrs. Pratt was driving, when the horse, frightened by an automobile, started to run away.

O'Keefe rushed out and caught the animal. He was dragged some distance and considerably bruised, but managed to stop it.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

Stuart's DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

cure all kinds of dyspepsia, loss of appetite, gas in the stomach or bowels, palpitation of the heart and every form of stomach troubles. For sale by all druggists at 50 cents a package.

"HEAVEN TO SEE AGAIN," SAYS GIRL ONCE BLIND

MISS MABEL BRALEY

Photographed by BOSTON AMERICAN Photographer.

FALL RIVER GIRL, ONCE BLIND, NOW SEES

She tells her own story of two days' darkness and subsequent recovery from blindness.

Miss Mabel Braley, After Two Days in Darkness, Tells What It Means to Lose Sight.

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, Sept. 20.—Absolutely deprived of her sight for two whole days in the awful experience through which pretty Mabel Braley, of No. 01 Barnaby street, has just passed.

Miss Braley is the daughter of Isaac Braley, a prominent Fall River business man.

To-day Miss Braley told the story of her recent blindness, of her thoughts and fears when the awful affliction came upon her, of the events of the two days while she was unable to see, and of her great joy when the power of vision came back to her, exclusively to the BOSTON AMERICAN. Her story follows:

By Mabel Braley.

"It is a most awful sensation to be blind. The memory of the two days which I passed deprived of sight will always stay with me.

"We were all at our cottage at Stonebridge last Wednesday. During the gale in the afternoon a child unwittingly pulled a chair from under me, and my head struck the railing of the veranda in the fall.

"The next morning I opened my eyes as usual, but all the world was black.

Peered Out of Window.

"You see, it blew terribly that night. Captain Church said that he never saw but one other equal to it in this section. Most of the night I peered out of the window with my sister, fearing trees would sink or be driven ashore. It was so frightful that I suppose I strained my eyes. My head ached all the time from the injury, and the weather aroused me almost to a fever pitch of excitement and nervousness.

"What a terrible night I passed!

"It was about half past 7 o'clock next morning when my sister called me. I thought at first it was still night. My sight was gone.

"Then I cried, and so did my mother and sister. Father sent for Dr. G. H. Jackson and Dr. Coue. When they told us that my vision would return in a few days we felt better, of course.

"How long the hours seemed that first day! Things didn't seem to be right in the fourth either, except the piano. I was delighted that I could play just as well as before, making no mistakes at all.

Hoped for Sight Again.

"Friends called in numbers. Some were surprised that I should laugh and talk just as gaily as I had ever done. Perhaps there was a little hysterical excitement in my gaiety, though I am sure it wasn't forced, because I had every confidence that I would not be blind long.

"The hours were days when I was not busy, so I kept busy.

"What joy I felt the second night, when my father lighted the lights in the sitting room! I could just distinguish the difference. Then, of course, I felt increased certainty of recovery.

"That night I slept soundly. Awakening the next morning, I opened my eyes with a start. There were the chairs, my own and my sister's belongings, and the full, beautiful sunlight streaming in through the window.

"This was Heaven. I flew about as if with wings, and cried out to mother that I could see.

"Things looked a trifle indistinct at first, but my vision improved hourly, and now I am perfectly well.

"The awful experience through which I have passed has made me realize as I never realized before how deserving of pity are those who are blind and who can never get well."

FINED $10 FOR AUTO SPEEDING

Special to the Boston American.

SALEM, Sept. 20.—In the District Court to-day Judge Safford imposed a fine of $10 in the case of Dr. Charles E. Durant, of Haverhill, on the charge of driving an automobile in excess of the speed allowed by law. Dr. Durant entered an appeal.

The arrest was made in Wenham, where Dr. Durant was driving a touring car containing his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodman, of Haverhill, toward Salem Willows. The officers who made the arrest testified that the machine was running at the rate of twenty-two miles an hour.

MOTORISTS TO BID FOR MAILS

Owners of automobiles are invited by Postmaster Hibbard to bid for the contracts for transportation of mails between the central post office and the railway stations. These contracts are made every four years. The present contract will expire July 1, 1903.

Hereafore this service has been performed by wagons, but proposals to perform the service on any of the routes for which bids are invited by the use of automobiles will be received.

All bids must be made in the hands of Second Assistant Postmaster General at Washington by 4 o'clock, December 1.

$6.00 AND Upwards

Well made, well finished, of pleasing design—these are the points considered in the selection of our Dining Tables. Each one is sold with our full guarantee, and we assume all risk of its not proving satisfactory.

We show a large line of both round and square tops, while many are of the pillar extension pattern. As intimated above, the prices are $6.00 and upwards.

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US

A. McArthur Co.,

Furniture, Carpets, Rugs. 16-26 Cornhill

PLOUGH FOR PRIZES AT ANNUAL FAIR

Farmers of Westminster and Vicinity Give Show an Auspicious Opening.

FIREMEN HOLD MUSTER

Special to the Boston American.

WESTMINSTER, Sept. 20.—The town is in gala array to-day for the twenty-sixth annual fair of the Farmers' Club.

At 8 o'clock to-day a ploughing match took place in a new field about half a mile from the centre of the town. Six teams of horses competed, and the big farm horses, straining in their collars, the excited drivers, coaxing and urging on their sleek, well-fed steeds, and the crowd of pretty girls and farm lads in holiday costume, with the bright red shirts of the veteran firemen scattered here and there through the crowd, made a pretty picture.

The object of the match was to see which team could lay the best furrow of a given length within a given time.

Following the ploughing match with horses there was one with oxen.

At 2 o'clock the veteran firemen, nine companies of them, paraded through the principal streets of the town, drawing their hand tubs. Immediately following the procession, the firemen's muster was held on Main street. Nine companies were entered, including those from Westminster, Winchendon, Templeton, Otter River, Gardner and Ashburnham.

To-day was the first time that a firemen's muster has ever been held in this town, and the people flocked here from miles around to witness the fun.

Westminster in the home of the Glen Miles hand tub, which took second prize at the Gardner muster last month.

Floral Hall, where the largest exhibit of flowers and vegetables in the history of the fair is to be seen, was thronged throughout the day by the farmers' wives and daughters. The exhibit of cattle and horses was exceptionally good.

WED SECRETLY FEARING JOKE

Julian C. Woodman, familiarly known as "The Baby" of the Melrose Board of Aldermen, and hitherto the only bachelor member of the board, was married to-day in Providence to Miss Mabel Wade, a society belle of that city, and the daughter of Thomas Wade of No. 116 Vinton street, Providence.

Mr. Woodman is a lawyer in Melrose and has always devoted considerable of his spare time to perpetrating practical jokes. The news of his wedding did not get around Melrose until to-day, after Mr. Woodman had left town.

Fearing that some of those who has been the butt of his jokes in the past would turn the tables on him if they heard of his approaching marriage, he kept the matter a profound secret, and it was only by accident that Melrose learned of it.

Why Jim Bell made clothes for us—

Jim Bell, the crack tailor of New York, makes the fashions as well as the best clothes in America—instead of following what most clothiers and little tailors do—copy a last year's picture—we had Jim Bell make us three original models—and copied these in every detail—you'll therefore see styles that will open your eyes when you behold our line of hand tailored suits at $15.

Also a splendid model from Poole, London, in double-breasted style.

Vorenberg's

The Big Store With Little Prices

Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

"A Word About Massage"

A LITTLE book that tells right and wrong about massage and what it will do for the skin and body. Mailed Sealed Free.

Woodbury 6 Winter St., Boston.

"REORGANIZING OF NINTH TALK IS A BUGABOO"

Officers of the Regiment Pay Little Attention to Rumors of Approaching Changes.

"NINTH IS IN GOOD SHAPE"

The officers of the Ninth Regiment, M. V. M., are paying little attention to the rumors that the regiment is to be reorganized. While it is known that a legislative committee is investigating the reorganization idea, the work is being done along the lines of the Dick bill, and the reorganization, if any, will only be made for purposes of concentration.

In regard to the rumors about the Ninth, Colonel W. H. Donovan, of Hawthorne, said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day:

"Talk a Bugaboo."

"This talk is all a bugaboo. There are no dissensions in the Ninth Regiment. We had a courtmartial over the Culp-Delaney affair, but that is all the truth there is in the stories you have printed.

"There will be no reorganization of the Ninth. The Legislature has a committee at work on a general plan of militia revision, but this committee has not yet reported and may not for a year. The Ninth has just come back from regular army maneuvers, where it elicited general praise and commendation.

"It is in fine shape, and its appearance on Boston's streets, both going to and coming from the maneuvers is sufficient to give the contradiction direct to the few who are circulating stories that the Ninth needs a reorganization.

"The making of the Ninth wholly a Boston regiment is out of the question. We have seven companies in Boston now, and there are companies from the Sixth, Eighth, Fifth and First Heavies. The making of the Ninth into a Boston regiment is not feasible, and it will not be done. What would become of the companies of the Eighth, Fifth and First Heavies?

Ninth's Future Plain.

"The Ninth's future is no puzzle. The Legislature can, of course, reorganize all the militia, but for the present the Ninth will continue as a sturdy arm of the Commonwealth, and with the "dissensions" existing in only a few jealous minds."

OAKES PRAISED FOR 5TH'S WORK

Colonel William H. Oakes, of the Fifth Regiment, M. V. M., has been the recipient of many compliments on the excellence of his command, as exemplified in the recent army manoeuvres in Virginia. One of the most valued is from Governor Bates, and follows:

Dear Colonel Oakes:

I was sorry not to be able to visit the camp of the Fifth Regiment in Virginia. I made every effort to do so, but could not find any means of transportation. I did have the pleasure, however, of witnessing the passage of the regiment in review, which was finely done. I had the opportunity of expressing to the commanders of the Eighth and Ninth Regiments my appreciation of the excellent work performed by their regiments during the manoeuvres, but as no opportunity presented itself for me to meet you, I take this means of informing you that the work of the Fifth was gratifying to me, and seemed officers of the regular army spoke to me in the highest terms of its appearance, its discipline and its general efficiency.

Yours very truly,
JOHN L. BATES.

RUNAWAYS TO BE SENT HOME

The parents of Robert Clark and Henry Palmer, the two runaway Fall River boys who were taken from a lodging house on Washington street by the police of the East Dedham street Station, who went there to inspect the place, were notified to-day, and will send for the runaways.

When the boys were searched at the station $14 and several dime novels were found in their pockets. Clark told the police he had travelled all over the United States, and that he and Palmer intended to-day to try to secure passage on a steamer for Europe. Both boys have worked in the Fall River mills, and named the officers by making watch fobs of shoelaces and horsehair.

PHIPPS TO MEET DIVORCED WIFE

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 20.—Genevieve Chandler Philpps, the divorced wife of Lawrence Cowle Phipps, arrived in Pittsburg to-day with her two children, Helen and Dorothy, to-day, and the party will be joined by Mr. Phipps Monday.

The first thing to occupy the attention of the principals to the recent divorce proceedings will be the deposit of the securities that are to become a trust fund aggregating about $750,000 with a prominent bank in compliance with the agreement reached at Denver. Then Mr. Phipps will purchase the equity of some minor stocks aggregating nearly $300,000 from the former wife.

FORBIDDEN TO WED; TO BE NUN

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Because she is denied by her parents the right to marry the man of her choice, Miss Rachel Grasse, the beautiful daughter of J. H. Grasse, of St. Louis millionaire, arrived in this city to-day to begin a life of self-sacrifice and religious devotion as a nun in the Convent of the Sacred Heart.

The man in the case is the scion of a wealthy St. Louis family, and he and the girl were childhood sweethearts.

ROCKS HURLED, MANY HURT IN STRIKE RIOT AT LYNN

JACOBSON AND JACOBS SHOP WITH POLICE GUARDING SAME.

ABRAHAM JACOBSON.

Sight of Strike Breakers at Work in Factory Arouses the Strike Sympathizers.

Stones Thrown, Windows Smashed and Personal Encounter on Street the Result.

The sight of the gang of fourteen strike breakers at work in the Jacobson & Jacobs leather remnant factory, at Lynn, to-day, aroused the element that sympathizes with the strikers to a demonstration of force. A large crowd gathered outside the factory, and after hurling epithets at the men inside, who could be plainly seen through the open windows, followed the epithets with stones. Many of the windows were broken, and the strike breakers were kept busy dodging missiles to avoid being struck.

Max Cooper and Joseph Grenster, who are said to be strikers, were arrested on charges of being implicated in the stonethrowing.

They were arraigned in court later on charges of assault and battery, and their cases were continued until to-morrow morning.

Fourteen strike-breakers, who are mostly Hebrews and Greeks, ventured out for a short walk.

A crowd of strike sympathizers, about twenty in number, was in the neighborhood of the factory, and when the strike-breakers appeared made a rush for them. Rocks were thrown and men on each side were cut.

Mr. Jacobs, of the firm of Jacobson and Jacobs, appeared at the police station to-day, shortly after the clash, and asked for better protection. Several policemen have been guarding the factory ever since trouble broke out, but within the last few days matters have assumed a more threatening aspect, and the two disturbances within twenty-four hours have driven the firm to ask that more policemen be detailed.

MAYOR LEADS HUNT FOR BOY

Special to the Boston American.

MARLBORO, Sept. 20.—Willie Dolan, ten years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dolan, of Fairmount street, has been absent since yesterday noon, and there is not the slightest clue to his whereabouts.

Mayor F. E. Milton has taken personal charge of the hunt for the boy, and ordered the police and fire departments to institute a thorough search in the vicinity of Fort Meadow pond and Lakeside pond, in Stow. The Mayor joined in the search with the fire department.

The lodging strike was the topic dealt with by Mr. Call. He said in part:

"The strikers went back under an agreement which recognized their union and allowed them to continue to wear union buttons. Previous to the strike the men were only guaranteed twenty-five hours' work at one time, while now they are guaranteed six days' work each week.

"While the men did not secure all they wanted, one thing is certain, and that is all of the old hands are back to work, and the men who took their places are no longer employed in the trade in Chicago. The treasury of our union was depleted, but we are certain that the packers, who lost $72,000,000, are not anxious for another strike."

MEETING OF BUTCHERS.

A mass meeting of men employed at the butcher trade is to be held some time within two weeks.

CROWDS TO SEE PETER CROWNED

BELGRADE, Sept. 20.—Crowds are pouring into the capital to-day to observe the coronation of King Peter. A steady rain is falling, and those who have no place to stop are compelled to tramp the streets seeking some cover. Hotel keepers are charging sixty francs a night for rooms.

The Princess Helena, King Peter's eldest daughter, arrived to-day.

TOOK LAUDANUM DID NOT DIE

"Indian Dick" Roberts, of Stoneham, smarting under several whippings admistered by one Kelly, a boatier, and driven to desperation because he received no reply to missives addressed to Mrs. Alice under fc. Jowdrey, drank laudanum, called a friend to witness his act of suicide, and lay down to die.

The friend called the police and "Indian Dick" was taken to the hospital, pumped out, and is now happy over his promised recovery.

FOUND DEAD IN LODGING HOUSE.

Robert Smith, a colored man, forty-nine years old, was found dead in bed at the lodging house, No. 10 Trumbull street, early to-day. A physician said death was due to natural causes. Smith had recently lost his wife and seemed despondent. His two children were taken in charge by the police, who will try to locate their relatives.

MANY KILLED IN ITALIAN WRECK.

FERRARA, Italy, Sept. 20.—A shunting engine dashed down an incline near here to-day and collided with the Bologna-Venice express. It is reported that three passengers were killed and injured.

LABOR

News of the Unions

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL '96 BOSTON, MASS.

Contributions to this column should be addressed to the Labor Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. The editor will be glad to receive and print brief reports of meetings, elections and social gatherings of general interest to union labor.

THE stories given out by the strikers and by the management of the American Tube Company, of Somerville, do not agree. The company declares that the strike is off and the men who are at work make the same statement. President Cunningham, of the Tube Workers' Union, says the men are still out and the number of desertions will not exceed twenty-five.

On Saturday it was announced that the strike had been officially declared off and that nearly all of the men had applied for their old positions, but President Cunningham says only nineteen strikers applied for reinstatement to-day.

In the meantime the $5,000 the men are expecting from the A. F. of L. has not arrived, and in view of the situation it is more than probable that an investigation will be made to learn if there is really a strike on before the money is paid over.

When the case against President Cunningham, charged with disturbing the peace, was called in the Cambridge Court, it was not pressed by the District Attorney. It was alleged that President Cunningham created a disturbance near the tube works.

ADDRESS BY H. D. CALL.

Homer D. Call, of Syracuse, N. Y., secretary-treasurer of the National Amalgamated Union of Meat Cutters and Butchers, who is in the city in the interests of the union, addressed a well-attended meeting of the men of this trade at No. 164 Canal street last evening.

The lodging strike was the topic dealt with by Mr. Call. He said in part:

"The strikers went back under an agreement which recognized their union and allowed them to continue to wear union buttons. Previous to the strike the men were only guaranteed twenty-five hours' work at one time, while now they are guaranteed six days' work each week.

"While the men did not secure all they wanted, one thing is certain, and that is all of the old hands are back to work, and the men who took their places are no longer employed in the trade in Chicago. The treasury of our union was depleted, but we are certain that the packers, who lost $72,000,000, are not anxious for another strike."

MEETING OF BUTCHERS.

A mass meeting of men employed at the butcher trade is to be held some time within two weeks.

Is Your Head Clear?

If not, it is probably the fault of your Liver and you need a corrective. You will be surprised to see how quickly your brain will clear and how much better you can work after taking

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

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One year $5.00
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United Cigar Stores Retail System means Absolute Protection against Substitution

One Dollar Humor Cure

$1.00 Complete local and constitutional treatment for every humor from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, OINTMENT, and PILLS, may now be had of all druggists for one dollar.

SOCIETY NOW RETURNING TO WINTER HOMES

Miss Roosevelt Is Provoked at Fashion's Edict Against the Long Train.

IS NOW AT OYSTER BAY.

By Billie Beacon.

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT, who wears trains, will regret the edict promulgated by Dame Fashion against trains the coming winter. Miss Roosevelt wears trains three or four yards long on all her evening dresses, and even her house wrappers have trains. She carries them in a very graceful fashion, however, and seems to delight in trailing them over polished floors and green lawns.

Miss Roosevelt says she will continue to wear them, even if they are discarded by fashion, and it would not be at all surprising if she carried out her own wishes in the matter.

She is now at Oyster Bay, where she is seeking a rest before the opening of the Washington season. She will return to the White House with her parents the first of next week, and will appear at the first formal entertainment there this Fall. This is to be a dinner for the Archbishop of Canterbury, who is at present with Bishop Lawrence at Bar Harbor. The dinner is to be on September 22, and on the afternoon of the day Mrs. Roosevelt will give a tea especially for the archbishop's wife, Mrs. Davidson.

• • •

I am wondering how our polo players will come out at the Cortland Park to-day. A team representing Boston society is entered for the open polo championship, and plays for the title with a New York team. Our representatives are to be Foxhall Keene, Joshua Crane, Jr., Devereux and R. Fay Cutting. This is the aggregation of players which dubbed themselves the "Freshmen," and played at the Meadowbrook Club last Saturday. They were defeated, although I have an idea that the game was only a practice affair for the big game which comes to-day.

• • •

As a fitting wind-up of her season at Newport, Mrs. J. De Forest Danielson gave a farewell dinner at her charming Summer villa on Bellevue avenue. There was a representative gathering of the society set present, and covers were laid for twenty.

The Danielsons have been much in the social swim at Newport this Summer, more so than ever before. They have entertained at the smart set at Newport and then, in turn, have been entertained generally.

• • •

Further news from Newport is to the effect that the Reggie Vanderbilts have decided to spend the Winter abroad. They will sail early in December, and will remain away until March, when they return to Sandy Point. Till they sail they will remain at their farm at Newport.

• • •

Mrs. Joseph Wilmer closes her Pinard cottage to-day, and is to go to her home in Pittsburg.

• • •

The Charles Frank Gibsons are due to arrive here this afternoon for a stop-over of a few hours. They are on their way from their Summer home, in Newport, Me., to their Winter home in Brookline. I understand that several little affairs have been arranged for them, and it is very likely that they will run down to North Shore to spend a few hours, at least, with Mrs. Gibson's sister, Mrs. Langhorne Shaw.

• • •

Among the recent arrivals from abroad is Holker Cox. He is a big tin estate at Wellesley, Mr. Abbott was by no means idle while he was away, and he has added to his stock of art treasures as well as to his collection of rugs.

• • •

I hear that General and Mrs. Pierson are back at their Summer home at Pride's Crossing after a week spent at Newport as the guests of Professor Alexander Agassiz. Mr. Pierson have one of the most delightful places on the Shore, and have the reputation of being lavish entertainers, although they have given few affairs this season. They plan to remain at their Summer home until the middle of October.

• • •

Among the first people to come up from Nahant are Mrs. J. Mason Warren and her daughter, Miss Warren. They returned yesterday, and to-day are in their Winter home on Commonwealth avenue. I am glad to say that Mrs. Warren, who has been much troubled all Summer, is now somewhat better, and able to be about a bit.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

REAL ESTATE.

BEVERLY—Great chance, brick house, 7 rooms and bath, cellar, set tubs, hot water heat, desirable location, high land, near cars, good neighborhood; $4,500. $1,000 cash, balance as rent. J. H. STARK, 83 Devonshire st.

ARLINGTON—Modern 7-family house in Dorchester, good neighbors, 11 rooms, 2 baths, 2 furnaces, etc., for quick sale, $8,500. 20 miles of Boston. Address Y 3, American Office.

PERSONALS.

PRETTY and intelligent widow VERY WEALTHY and handsome wishes to marry husband. Address M., Ohio Block, Chicago, Ill.

STOVES, ETC.

A MAGEE, Crawford or Hub Range at $12.50; with new gas or steam attachment, $16.00 extra; other ranges still lower. 200 in all. ALBERT S. 99 Blackstone St.

LARGE NEW RANGES with gas attachs, water fronts and indicators, guaranteed and set in one week; $20. ALBERT S., 99 Blackstone St.

THE BALL ROOM.

PROF. HEINEMANN'S ACADEMY, finest in Boston; beginning classes Mon. and Thurs.; socials Wed. and Sat.; private lessons day or evening. Call, write or gentleman teacher; circulars. 170 Tremont st.

PATENTS.

C. S. GOODING, M. E., 28 School, Boston—The leading mechanical engineer soliciting patents, conducting patent suits and for prosperity drafts. mens supplied for. Tel. 1, 2147 Main.

HELP WANTED—Female.

IMMEDIATELY—Experienced finisher, ready for work. Apply to W. S. Nelson, foreman, 69 Hotel st., furniture movers. 11 Jones av., Roxbury.

For Sale, Purchase and Exchange.

HARVARD SURGICAL CHAIR, good as new, low price. G 8, Boston American office.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

FOR SALE—A good upright piano for $85 cash, delivered free 10 miles from Boston. T. A. STEVENS, furniture mover, 11 Jones av., Roxbury.

DOGS, CATS, ETC.

FOR SALE—Irish terrier pups, 3 months old, smooth dark coat. Call 26 McLEARY, Allerton, Hyde Park.

BOYS ALL NIGHT ATOP OF TRAIN

After an all-night ride on top of a freight car, Robin Grace, thirteen years old, and Russell Brown, fifteen years old, were picked up at the South Station early to-day by the police of Station No. 4 and taken to the Lagrange Street Station.

Both boys live with their parents in Cheshire, Mass., about ten miles from Pittsfield. When questioned by the police, Brown declared that his mother had left home two years ago, and that she is now living in Burlington, Vt.

"Since mother went away," said the little chap, between his tears, "father and the hired girl have treated me badly, and I wanted to see my mother."

Grace was anxious for the police to communicate with his parents, so he could return home.

THINK WEST LYNN AND SAUGUS MEN DROWNED

The police of Lynn believe that the two men who are believed to have been drowned off Dread Ledge, Swampscott, Sunday, were Charles A. Olsen, forty-three years old, living in West Lynn, a painter by trade, and a man named Miller, of Saugus, who worked for Olsen.

Two men from Lynn went to Swampscott Sunday morning, hired a dory of Joseph Borden and went out fishing off Dread Ledge.

The boat was subsequently found, floating bottom upward.

DROWNED MAN UNIDENTIFIED

The body of the man found in Walker's Pond, Watertown, was buried to-day unidentified. The police and Medical Examiner Mead are satisfied that the man met death by accidental drowning.

J. Cameron, foreman of the Walker Farm, discovered the body floating on the pond, face downward and with knees drawn up to his chest.

Medical Examiner Mead said: "It looks to me like a plain case of drowning. I cannot tell how long the body has been in the water."

Undertaker Raymond describes the man as being a laborer, five feet nine inches in height, stockily built, weight uncertain because of the body's decay, wore a pink negligee shirt, turned-down white collar, long black bow tie, single-breasted dark brown coat, dark blue trousers and no vest. The most distinguishing feature of his dress was his shoes—black lace shoes extending half way to his knees. He is believed to be between thirty and forty years of age, and has dark brown hair.

LEASED TO STANDARD OIL.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—At the annual meeting of the European Petroleum Company, held to-day, it was announced that the company's oil lands in Roumania had been leased to the Standard Oil Company.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Narcotic.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER'S

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

MEDICAL.

LADIES! MRS. DR. ROBERTS' Monthly Regulator saves thousands of women from shame; don't fret or worry; absolutely safe and surprising. 50 for case I fail to relieve in 24 hours; at office or mail, $2. 144 Tremont St.; hours, 9-7; Sun. 1-5.

Old Dr. Hall near Parker House. Oldest established office. Regular physician; treatment safe and skilful; all letters strictly answered. Hours 9 to 9; Sundays 10 to 2.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP. OFFICE 178 TREMONT ST. OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female diseases. Hours 10-7; Sun. 12-2.

DR. EMMONS, Office 170 Tremont St. OLDEST and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; satisfaction guaranteed; positively no consultation fee. Hours 9 to 5. Sun. 12-2.

MRS. DR. WILLIAMS, Office, 162 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE. I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

LADIES should have them Superintendent, White Cross Chemical Co., P. O. Box 119, Bridgeport, Conn.

CITY OF BOSTON.

City of Boston—Street Dept.

Closing of Shawmut Avenue Bridge

Shawmut avenue, between Corning and Castle street, over the Boston & Providence Railroad, on and after Sept. 21, 1904, at 7 a. m. until Wednesday, September 28, 1904, at 7 a. m. until which time all such time as the bridge over said railroad is closed to travel. Per order of the Board of Aldermen. E. H. R. has been completed. JAMES DONOVAN, Superintendent of Streets. September 19, 1904.

SEWING MACHINES.

ALL MAKES; second-hand, $3 to $10; new, $12.50. Machines rented, repaired and supplies. Warren Sewing Machine Agency, 24 Waverly st., near Dudley st. Station; telephone Roxbury 1944.

FIFTY good second-hand machines of all makes to be sold at low prices; special terms and trade to responsible parties; $3 to $10; new, $12.50; rented and exchanged; repairing and supplies at lowest prices. STANDARD ROOMS, 178 Tremont st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1,500-FOOT lot free for store parcel slips or receipts, amounting to 50 cts.; call or address Sprague, executing warranty deed while you wait. 177 Tremont, 12 Bromfield st.

ASTROLOGY.

MRS. FOSS, business medium, palmist, card reader, tells objects of visit. 130 Columbus ave.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE, rugs, carpets; very easy terms; free delivery. GUTT & CO., 740 Washington st.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Second-hand typewriters, write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

TO LET—Newly furnished rooms, h. and c. water, $1.50 to $4.50. 123 W. Concord st.

MARL AVENUE, 660—Superior front parlor, all conveniences; also sp. room. Tel. 1064 Tremont.

10 UPTON ST.—Connecting parlors and square room, upstairs; running water; $2.50; new management.

378 DUDLEY ST.—Pleasant square and side rooms with first-class board.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

Can You Spare $1 a Week? It will pay for Evening instruction in Shorthand and Typewriting at Franklin Institute, 162 Boylston st., where it is taught by the most improved methods, making it a pleasant and interesting study and adapted to all ages from 16 to 80 yrs. Will convince you it is a good investment.

PERSONAL MAGNETISM Self-control and hypnotism taught privately at special rates. Call or send for booklet. Prof. WM. A. BARNES, 176 Huntington Ave.

N. E. COLLEGE OF LANGUAGES, 162 BOYLSTON ST. LESSONS IN GERMAN FRENCH SPANISH, ITALIAN BY NATIVE TEACHERS.

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AUTOMOBILES RENTED BY THE DAY OR HOUR

Oldsmobile Co.

PROMPT DELIVERIES. Tel. 800 Back Bay.

Branch of OLDS MOTOR WORKS 239 Columbus Ave. Benj. Smith, Mgr.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

CUSHING PROCESS

MAKES LIQUORS absolutely pure—Whiskies and Gins, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per quart; Brandies, $1.50, $2, $2.25 and $2.50 per quart; Wines, 50c. per bottle; $5c. per gal.; Wines, 50c. per full quart; if you want to see how good a whisky we sell for 50c. per quart, send us a trial order at the price list; $1 orders delivered free within 10 miles; $5 orders anywhere in New England; no charge for jugs or bottles; goods securely packed in plain boxes; send for price list. CUSHING PROCESS CO., 50c. per quart, send us a trial order at the price list; $1 orders delivered free within 10 miles; $5 orders anywhere in New England; no charge for jugs or bottles; goods securely packed in plain boxes; send for price list. CUSHING PROCESS CO., 580 Washington st., Boston.

MATRIMONIAL.

YOUNG business man, 29, would meet lady near same age; object matrimony. M 196, American.

HAVE THEM COME YOUR WAY

By a judicious use of the BOSTON AMERICAN WANT DEPT. you have a guarantee of the largest circulation in New England and quickest results.

DO YOU WANT A WAITRESS?

DO YOU WANT A SUMMER COTTAGE?

DO YOU WANT A LODGING HOUSE?

DO YOU WANT A MANAGER?

BASEBALL CHAMPS WINDUP TO-MORROW BOXING NEIL AND BOWKER OCT. 10 RACING AND ALL ATHLETICS

CHAMPS HOPE BIG BILL WILL TURN TIDE TO-DAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New York	91	51	.641	Cleveland	76	67	.531
BOSTON	81	63	.563	St. Louis	57	74	.435
Philadelphia	73	68	.518	Detroit	57	84	.404
Chicago	72	68	.513	Washington	52	100	.342

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Athletics at Boston,
New York at Washington,
Detroit at Chicago,
Cleveland at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Philadelphia 6, Boston 1.
At St. Louis—First game, St. Louis 3, Cleveland 4; second game, Cleveland 2, St. Louis 1.
At Washington—New York 4, Washington 3.
At Chicago—Chicago 3, Detroit 0.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New York	90	51	.638	St. Louis	65	67	.493
Chicago	80	52	.606	Brooklyn	60	85	.500
Pittsburg	79	52	.603	BOSTON	49	83	.371
Cincinnati	72	59	.550	Philadelphia	42	93	.311

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

St. Louis at Boston,
Pittsburg at Brooklyn (2 games),
Cincinnati at New York (2 games),
Chicago at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 4, Boston 2.

The lads from Gotham are now fourteen points ahead of the Champs, a wide margin, considering the race has been so close right along. The season is fast drawing to a close, and the Hub men will have to brace a good bit if they hope to land the trophy. Philadelphia and Chicago are close on the heels of the Bostons, and if the latter don't do some harder hustling they might as well count themselves in the "also ran" class. The Athletics are but thirty points behind the Champs, while the White Sox are only two points to the rear of the Slowtown aggregation.

Bender and Shreck will probably be the battery for the Athletics this afternoon, while Bill Dineen and Charley Farrell will most likely be in the points for the Bostons.

There were many fans who visited the Quincy House this morning expressly to get a look at Eddie Plank, who so completely tied up the Champs yesterday. He was modest and retiring and didn't care for the gaze of the "giddy throng."

Plank has been pitching as fine ball as any twirler in the country of late. He has put the kibosh on every team in the league and he hasn't failed since down to defeat since August 12. Since that date he has whitewashed four teams, won eight victories and had one game tied up in the.

Not so very long ago, in Philadelphia, he pitched against "Cy" Young, and for thirteen long innings the pair battled for supremacy, until Plank made the hit which won the game for his side.

Connie Mack, the pleasing manager of the Athletics, has the greatest regard for Plank. He considers him as fine a twirler as there is in the game to-day.

Plank has been pitching for the Stowtown team ever since the inception of the American League. Before that he was a pitcher at Gettysburg College and made quite a reputation for himself. He was a college chum of George Winter, of the Bostons, at that university.

Lave Cross Pleased.

Lave Cross and all the other members of the team were highly pleased on account of their great showing in this city. They say that when they came here they had very remote ideas of winning two games in succession, as they figured it would be hard scraping to win from the Champs after their fine showing against the Highlanders.

Many of the "gambling men" were down at the hotel this morning so as to draw a line on this afternoon's game. They wanted to find out who was going to twirl, so they could go outside and clean up some high coin.

Connie Mack spent the night, as usual, in Brookfield, where he has a large villa. He got back to the headquarters early and immediately set to opening a large mail, which was awaiting him upon his arrival.

"I am surprised that the Athletics are breaking for the Bostons," said Mack. "It's pretty hard to see them lose two straight at this stage of the game, especially when they are battling for the top-notch.

"I think it looks bad for the Bostons, and I believe it will be all New York unless the Collins boys brace until the teams get out West. If my team wins as close to the leader as the Bostons, however, I would count myself lucky, and I would have little thoughts of losing the championship.

"We are not out of the race yet, you can bet on that. When we came into town I was not so hopeful myself as now, but these two victories, and with Harry Davis and Waddell out, at that, have served to give us renewed encouragement.

Seefel Goes Home.

Seefel, who came in to join the Athletics yesterday, went home again. It was thought that he would stay with the team for the rest of the year, as Manager Mack wanted him to warm the bench, so he could get a few pointers.

Seefel said he was in poor health and begged to be excused from staying with the team. He said he would be all right next year, and he then hoped to make good.

The Bostons had a council of war this morning and they decided what they were going to do to the Athletics this afternoon. Manager Collins gave every one a little talking to. It was voted to put more life in the field, to run when the ball was hit, to hustle for all it's worth, and be good boys all around.

CONNELLY AND COTE DRAW.

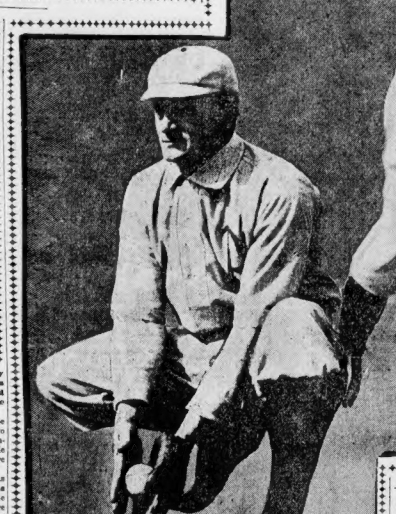
PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 20.—After a lively twelve-round bout at the Pastime Club the referee declared Jack Hartley Connelly, of this town, and Arthur Cote, of Biddeford, had divided honors and so called the scrap a draw.

HAVERHILL WON TROPHY.

The season of the New England League for 1904 is now a matter of history. The final game was played between the Fall River and New Bedford teams. Nashua jumped in the lead at the outset, but was passed by Haverhill, which team finished in first place. The team played 122 games, winning 79 and losing 43, having a percentage of .649.

THREE OF MACK'S PRIDES.

Here are the photos of three of the Athletics' most valuable men. They are Lave and Monte Cross, the veterans, and Pitcher Henley, who will be used in one of the remaining games against the Champs. The pictures were by a BOSTON AMERICAN camera man at the Huntington avenue grounds.



LAVE CROSS.

HENLEY.

MONTE CROSS.

Between the Innings.

Ladies' day to-day.

• • •

Better get a little snap boys!

• • •

It will be the last chance of the season for the fair sex to see the Champs.

• • •

Wake up.

• • •

Seldom has there been any more stupid plays made than those of Criger and Collins.

• • •

Just imagine it! Criger waiting until Beybold caught the ball.

• • •

Collins stood like a mope on Bruce's bunt.

• • •

The "Cap" had a good chance of making a double-play if he had tagged Plank, who was running to third.

• • •

Was Louie afraid to wear out his shoes?

• • •

Clarke Griffith said, "It's all over but the cheering."

• • •

The Athletics and White Sox are fast closing up on the Bostons.

• • •

The work of the Bostons on bases is about as slow as Fulton's first steamboat.

• • •

Didn't things looks nice and rosy to you, when the Champs opened up on Plank and scored a run in the first?

• • •

It's a great fault of the Champs—that walking on flies.

• • •

With a little common-sense playing the Bostons could have whipped the Athletics.

• • •

Better defer that trip West, boys, and rest on your old-time laurels, if you are going to continue such poor playing.

• • •

It might not be a bad idea for Captain Collins to put Outfielder Stem, of the Milwaukees, in Freeman's place, when the Braves come there, Friday.

• • •

Buck Freeman's batting is the limit. He swings at the ball like fury, and generally misses it by yards.

• • •

Danny Murphy's homer couldn't have been more timely than with three men on bases.

• • •

Bill Dineen is slated for the box to-day, while "Cy" is scheduled to romp on the rubber to-morrow.

• • •

The work of the Stowtown bunch on the bases has been remarkable. They work the hit-and-run game to perfection.

• • •

Pete Noonan has shown up in this city in great style. Besides his fine hitting, he has been catching like a three-time winner.

• • •

Having Harry Davis and Rube Waddell out of the game hasn't affected the Athletics much so far. Schreck is a dandy at first, and keeps meeting all the line.

• • •

For seven innings it looked as though the battle would be an extra inning affair; then came the demise of the Champs.

• • •

Bad day for the petty larceny gang. Only got four balls.

• • •

Connie Mack is hot on the trail of three straight.

• • •

"Bloody" Hartsel should be popular with the ladies to-day. Fine batter!

• • •

The boys from Quakertown fielded perfectly.

• • •

Monte Cross was lollied by the crowd because he got angry when he was called out on strikes.

• • •

Tannehill, Criger and Parent were the only Bostonians able to connect safely with Plank's curves.

• • •

The large crowds wouldn't be the rule if the Champs played such bad ball all season.

• • •

Chick Stahl seems to be doing the best all-around stunt of any man on the team.

• • •

One fan ventured, "I guess it's all over," as he filed out of the grounds.

• • •

The Champs should at least leave the fans a good impression in the two remaining games.

• • •

Have you prepared to pay off your little bets?

• • •

Where there's life there's hope.

PANTZ WAS IN RARE FORM

Special to the Boston American.

GLOUCESTER, Sept. 20.—Almost every fight fan in the house believed that Kid Pants got all the better of Hughey Clancy, of Fawnucket, in their bout before the Gloucester A. C. It was agreed before the fight that if both men were on their feet at the end of ten rounds the decision of a draw would be given.

Clancy was literally rushed off his feet. The Boston lad forced the boy from "Little Rhody" to the ropes two or three times every round through his whirlwind tactics. He showered the blows with such rapidity upon Clancy that the latter appeared dazed at times. Clancy was game to the core, and stuck it out to the limit.

NEIL AND BOWKER TO FIGHT OCT. 1(

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—"Frankie" Neil, the bantam-weight champion, has accepted the offer of the National Sporting Club, of London, to fight "Joe" Bowker, the bantam-weight champion of England for a purse of $1,250, the winner to receive $1,000.

Bowker is considered one of the youngsters who ever donned a mit England, but good judges, who have s both boys fight, predict that Neil will n easily, as far can outpunch the Engl man and is a much faster fighter.

Bowker and his father will sail for Engl to-morrow, which will give them at l two weeks in which to train.

The boys are to fight twenty rounds with five-ounce gloves on October 10, for the bantam-weight championship of the world. Neil is to receive $300 for expenses and

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

Constant Reader—Bet is off.
Friend Street—Bet is off.

BIG FIELDS ROUGH ON BETTORS

Special to the Boston American.

GRAVESEND RACE TRACK, Sept. 20.—Now that the racing theatre is centred at Gravesend, you may expect large, unwieldy fields in the overnight events, until the end of the current racing term. Though this makes form harder to gauge, owing to the inevitable crowding in the starts and the shut-offs in the running, the player will have one advantage at the Brooklyn course, viz.: The actual running—its incidents and accidents—will be plainly discernible to the observer. There is none of that hated "chute" racing at Gravesend, but it is safe to say the tremendous popularity of this race track is due in no mean measure to its elliptical course for all manner of racing.

The ground operators started well yesterday, when five well-played favorites cashed. All in all, the prospect to-day is reassuring. The people in the "know" expect quite a race from Midshipman soon. He starts in the final race to-day, but this may be intended as a breather in line for a future effort. The ring market will tell the story.

TEN CLUBS IN CITY LEAGUE

Ten clubs will compete in the City Bowling League this season, the first games being carded for October 5. Here are the entries: Boylston, St. James, City Hall, Murray & Irwin, McCarthy, Hub, Carruth, Webster, Rexford and Somerset.

The officers elected were J. N. McCarthy, president; E. C. Bradbury, vice president, and Charles H. Dolen, secretary and treasurer. Next Monday the schedule will be adopted.

GOOD CHANCE FOR CONLEY

That crack Fall River boxer, George Ashley, is after a match with any 133 pounder living. His bustling manager, E. L. Jackson, says that his protege is in fine condition just at present and that Larry Conley, the Brockton boy, who has been knocking them all out up in his burg, would prove easy picking for Ashley.

"Ashley would like nothing better than to get into the ring with Conley. There would be nothing to it but clean-cut victory for him, and Conley, a good boy, but he doesn't fit in at all with my boy. I think that Conley won't get cold feet and refuse to answer this challenge," writes Jackson to the BOSTON AMERICAN man.

DEDHAM WON AT POLO.

In the finals for the Norfolk cups the Dedham Pony Polo Team won over the Myopia Team, 8 to 7. The losers gave the winners a handicap of two goals, which they found too much to overcome. The battling was fierce all the way through, and everyone agreed it was one of the most exciting polo matches seen locally in years.

ROQUE TOURNEY TO-MORROW

Some exciting play is expected in the roque tourney which will be held the latter half of this week under the auspices of the Associated Roque Clubs of Greater Boston. The daytime play will be carried on at the Somerville Club grounds, while the night play will be held at Lynn, Wednesday; Malden, Thursday and Friday.

MURCH WILL PLAY FOR CARDINALS

Over an hour and a half late, the St. Louis Cardinals arrived in town this morning. They came here for a three-game series with the Tenneyites. Every one is in good shape now, and they hope to win every game from the locals.

Kid Nichols, who is at the head of the band, was looking as young as ever, and says he is in fine shape to pitch a winning game against the Bostons.

The Cardinals have had a three-days' rest, and they are now ready to put up one of the finest battles of their lives. "The rest has done us a great deal of good," said Nichols, "and I believe that it will help us more in case we strike the Bostons.

"I am glad to get back into the town where I gained so much of my popularity. It is indeed a pleasure to get back to the heath where the clang of the band is as good as the touch for the price."

He said the last with a broad smile. He has evidently been deeply touched with the Hub.

The boys have had a very bad period, and now I am in hopes that they are ready to do up all of the teams that come down the line. We are anxious to make a good showing and finish better in the standing, so that we will enjoy some prestige for next season."

Slim Murch, who has played on the Wellington and other crack local teams, and more recently was a member of the Lawrence team, joined the Cardinals to-day, and will hold down third base. He is a big fellow and should easily make good. He is considered a good fielder, while his batting has been one of the big features of the playing.

There is another man who has recently joined the team. He is Hugh Hill, late of Kansas City. He is making a hit in left field. Mike O'Neil, who has been sick and hasn't pitched for three weeks, will probably be seen on the rubber for the Cardinals to-day.

M'GOVERN TO BOX HANLON

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—Terry McGovern and Eddie Hanlon, of San Francisco, have been matched to fight six rounds at catch weights before the Industrial Athletic Club Philadelphia, Oct. 10.

The winner has been promised a match by James Edward Britt, of San Francisco, the winner of a decision over "Young Corbett."

Bob Deely represented Hanlon in the negotiations, while Sam Harris signed for McGovern. Terry will go into training at once at Eastcliff, near Reading, Pa., under the direction of Joe Humphreys, Harris's chief of staff. This will be Hanlon's first appearance in the East, and he has chosen to open in a hurricane. A record crowd is expected to see the little whirlwind from the Coast.

LENNY IN RARE FORM.

CHESTER, Pa., Sept. 20.—That Eddie Leany, of this city, is not a back number in the ring was shown in his bout with Kid Locke at the Broadway A. C. It gave a fine exhibition from the start and outpointed Locke in every round.

OLD SAUGUS RACES TO-DAY

Special to the Boston American.

SAUGUS, Sept. 20.—The horses of New England which butted into the Grand Circuit when it was at Readville, Providence and Hartford are at home this week, and will perform at Old Saugus, where Manager W. F. Hitchings has a splendid program to offer and will give as good guessing races as have been seen this year on any track East or West. The entries for to-day's races follow:

2.16 class, pacing; purse $600: Bonnie Lou, b. m.; Big Boy, b. g.; Count De Orsay, b. g.; Cornerib, b. m.; Major, ch. g.; Monte Zoe, s. h.; Martindale, b. s.; G. O. D., ch. g.; Lady Van, ch. m.; Ortelus, ch. h.; Prince Garry, b. g.

Burt Blake, ch. g.; Corona, ch. m.; Saman, b. g.

2.25 class, trotting; purse $600: Baron Silver, b. s.; Del Norte Lad, ch. g.; Allright, b. g. (unnamed, b. m.; Little Dot, blk. m.; Kirkland Belle, blk. m.; Lady Irene, b. m.; Brownell, b. g.; The Perr, blk. s.; Alice McIntyre, s. m.; Worrimont, b. m.; Alice R., ch. m.; Rudolph, b. g.

2.11 class, pacing; purse $600: Rudolph, b. g.; Portia, b. m.; Bonnie Bell, b. m.; Silver Spring, b. g.; Irish York, b. g.; Roberta Owen, blk. m.; Dr. Hamblen, b. h.; Mockport, b. g.; John McEwen, b. h.; Mack, b. g.

PANTZ WAS IN RARE FORM

Special to the Boston American.

GLOUCESTER, Sept. 20.—Almost every fight fan in the house believed that Kid Pants got all the better of Hughey Clancy, of Fawnucket, in their bout before the Gloucester A. C. It was agreed before the fight that if both men were on their feet at the end of ten rounds the decision of a draw would be given.

Clancy was literally rushed off his feet. The Boston lad forced the boy from "Little Rhody" to the ropes two or three times every round through his whirlwind tactics. He showered the blows with such rapidity upon Clancy that the latter appeared dazed at times. Clancy was game to the core, and stuck it out to the limit.

BIG GAME ON NORTH SHORE.

The old famous Woonsocket Gym's ball aggregation will hook up with Beverly in the Garden City on Saturday afternoon. Higgins and Goodwin will be the battery. Chapman, of the Manchester league team, is on the bench. All the originals will be out in force, and the fast Beverly aggregation is booked for defeat. Bedford, the Interscholastic star, will probably pitch for Beverly. Henry Clarkson is booked to umpire the battle, and the fans along the North Shore are looking for a glorious ending to a successful season.

EASTERN LEAGUE SCHEDULE

Jersey City, at Montreal, Newark, at Toronto, Baltimore at Buffalo, Providence at Rochester.

WILSON OFF BLACKLIST.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 20.—At the request of Manager Donovan, of the Washington American League club, Ban Johnson has raised the blacklist on Howard Wilson, and the pitcher joined the Senators immediately. Wilson, whose home is in this city, jumped his contract and deserted the Senators when they were playing in hard luck earlier in the season.

MY GUARANTEE IS PAY WHEN CURED

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New England's Most Successful Specialist.

I have found most afflicted men honest, willing and anxious to pay for a certain and lasting cure. Knowing this and knowing that I can cure you, I accept every case on my GUARANTEE TO PAY WHEN CURED. I cure you—no pay. I want you to be the judge. Come to see if diseased or not. Any way I am the only specialist who cures and gives a written, binding guarantee to cure or refund every dollar received. I also give a written, binding guarantee to stay cured. I stay cured the worst and most complicated diseases of men from whatever cause or condition. Call or write. Consultation free and confidential. Office hours, 9 to 5 daily; Sundays, 10 to 1. Evenings, 7 to 8 only.

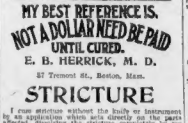
MEN CURED TO STAY CURED.

Communications quickly cured in 20 days. Lost manhood permanently restored. Blood Poison cured in 30 days. Stricture cured in 5 days, or any disease, no matter how long standing. Kidney and bladder troubles, bashfulness, nervousness, lost power, sexual debility, impotency, nightly emissions, varicocele, unnatural discharges, contagious blood poison, piles, fistula, rupture, gleet, gonorrhœa, stricture, etc. Call or write for free book, "Guide to Health and Marriage," which explains all. Sent sealed, free. Medicines sent everywhere, secure from exposure. Office hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

DR. COLLINS

Medical Office, 11 Berwick Park, Near Hotel Plaza, 98 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

I CURE MEN



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STRICTURE

I cure stricture without the knife or instrument in 5 days. Guarantee in writing when all others fail. Dissolving the stricture completely by my painless method and restoring the parts to healthy action. Treatment is painless and in no way interferes with business duties.

My guarantee to cure is: "Not a dollar need be paid until cured."

Varicocele, Unnatural Discharges, Contagious Blood Poison, Loss of Manly Vigor, Drains, Losses, Piles, Kidney, Bladder and Prostatic Troubles, Rupture and Private Diseases Permanently Cured.

Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays 10 to 1 only. —CONSULTATION FREE.—

DR. HERRICK MEDICAL CO., 87 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

REMEMBER!

NO CURE, NO PAY

Consultation Free

Confidential and Invited, both at office and by correspondence. Terms are always made to suit the convenience of any one desiring treatment, and very reasonable charges. Do not treat yourself until you have investigated my plans and terms.

If you cannot visit me personally, write the symptoms that trouble you most and your full name and address for scientific opinion, free of charge, with my method of treatment.

Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays included. Remember the number, 313 Columbus ave.

313 DR. LOUGEST COLUMBUS AVENUE BOSTON, MASS. Near Back Bay Station.

Trade Mark Registered. Boston's Modern Specialists.

DR. WILLIAMS CURES MEN

I cure to stay cured. Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nervousness, Night Drains, Varicocele, Blood Poison, Urethritis, Hydrocele, Unnatural Discharges, Syphilis, all kidney diseases in men. No pain or detention from business. Come to me or write.

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Hours daily from 9 to 5. Saturdays until 9. Sundays, 10 to 1. 6 Winter St. Boston.

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Guarantees to cure all curable, weak, diseased and despondent men in less time and at less cost than any other living specialist.

I cure Varicocele, Hydrocele and Stricture without pain or operation and stop unnatural discharges within 48 hours.

I cure Blood Poison in any of its three stages. Your Blood Poison is the Enemy of Your Home, and will literally eat out your very vitals unless promptly and properly cured. Do not allow yourself to be experimented upon if suffering with this loathsome disease. Consult me at once. I have the most up-to-date medicines and methods. By my treatment you get immediate relief and a perfect cure in a short time. My treatment has stood the test of years—as some of my patients can testify.

I make you strong, vigorous and manly, fully competent for larger marriage.

I cure you as no one else can come to me for treatment. If you are despondent, weak, nervous, doubtful, blood poisoned, have pimples, sores, ulcers, falling hair, eyes sunken, dizziness, pains in the back, blue rings under the eyes, bad breath, dizziness and specks before the eyes, call.

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Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

MARRIED to MYSTERY

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-Day Life in Boston

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Esther Vassell, a poor girl supporting an invalid sister, is induced by a strange woman, named Lillian, to consent to being secretly married for a large sum of money.

The ceremony takes place in a ruined church in a dense wood, on the estate called Aldebrey, on her return home she finds her sister and uncle both dead, the latter leaving her sole heir to a large fortune. He disinherited his son, Guy Hocking, because Guy married against his wish. Guy and Esther Hocking have since lived with Esther she is to live. She meets the Hornsdales, her neighbors, Esther and Harold Hornsdale become great friends. Guy Hocking arranges to borrow money from a loan shark, being trapped into thinking he is forging the man. He can inherit the money only if Esther dies unmarried. Esther determines to keep single, or if not she is legally married, and Guy Hocking cannot get the money. Guy and Hornsdale induce Esther to defy the letter of the man she married, acting confidence, in the tomb. Esther returns home to find that the usual evening her cousin, has been murdered. The shock makes her ill. She recovers and tells her story to Guy Hocking, who is overjoyed at the prospect of getting the money. He tells Esther that the marriage is impossible. Mrs. Hornsdale breaks down and tells Esther she is under the Hornsdale curse.

Guy Hocking confesses his fault and blames himself for his attempt to kill Esther. Guy goes to Goldsmith's office to get the money, but finds that Goldsmith dead. He and Epstone hunt through Goldsmith's papers for the agreement regarding Esther's fortune, but cannot find it. Epstone finds the paper by which Goldsmith bound him. Hocking secretly tests Moncrief, Goldsmith's clerk, and asks Hocking to save her from the Terror. And reveals Esther's secret. Esther is kidnaped and nearly killed. Esther rescues herself and Lillian is suppressed in Aldebrey. There she is abducted by Pietro Bondi, a servant, who demands that she forges $50,000 ransom. Pietro takes her to his Boston den, and there they plot to raise the ransom by blackmailing prominent people. In carrying out their plans Pietro proves to senator Epstone that his dark past is known.

CHAPTER XLVII.—Continued.

For a few moments there was silence. Then Epstone lifted his head. "You have tortured me," he said, with a falut return of dignity, "and it has seemed hardly necessary to do so, as I told you some time ago that I was prepared to pay for your silence. It stands to reason that, though all this is a story of so many years back, it would kill me were it made public—yes, it would kill me—yes, it would kill me. Even if I denied it—as I could do—for it is not possible that you have proof——"

"I have proof," interrupted the Italian, quietly.

"You have proof? Impossible!"

"No. What I shall tell you now will cause you surprise—perhaps not pleasant, perhaps pleasant. It will explain to you also how Mrs. Willoughby knew of these things. You were a murderer, but by intention only. When I called you so I lied, for you are not a murderer in fact."

Senator Epstone gasped. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that your wife, Nita Simpson, did not die. I know not quite how she was saved—but that she was drawn alive from the burning theatre is certain. For a long, long while she was very ill, and none recognized her as Nita Simpson. They bury a dead woman in her name. She was for a while mad. When she recover she forgot her real name. They—the good people who look after her—send her at last to England. After many years she remember all. She ask herself where is her husband? She make inquiries and learn that he is married. So she say nothing, and Senator Epstone never know that he have committed bigamy."

"And is she dead now?" Epstone put the question with trembling voice.

"Yes. But before she die she tell her story to the Signora Willoughby, who was then in England. The story was written out and Signora Willoughby has it to-day. She told me tell you that you may have it in return for your check. You will understand that I tell you the whole story, that I spare you nothing, that I call you a murderer because I wish to make you confess yourself so. In this I succeed. Eeee, it was very simple. A little trap, but you fall in it easily."

"I am ill—terribly upset," muttered the old man. "My brain is in a whirl, and I hardly know what I am doing. There is much more that want to ask you. But I cannot collect my thoughts. You must come to me again. I will give you a check now. What price am I to pay?"

"Ten thousand dollars on a check to Mrs. Willoughby," replied the Italian promptly. "in a few days I come back to you again. I bring the paper of which I speak to you. You should buy it of me. Then go away and you see me no more."

Senator Epstone gave a gasp that was more than half a sob. "In the hands of blackmailers—I!" he moaned. He took his pen and wrote the check. "And I am forced to yield." Suddenly something of his old manner returned. He leaped to his feet and gesticulated wildly. Pietro, seating himself on the table, laughed a cruel, sinister laugh.

"You devils," cried Epstone in his impotent rage. "You blackmailing, thieving devils! May the curse of God be on you! A curse to you!"

"We shall meet again in a few days' time," Pietro said, still laughing. "Till then—adieu!"

Chapter XLVIII.

Concerning Dr. Wilbraham.

"THE big day begins well!" Pietro, with Senator Epstone's check, was on his way from Epstone's home to that of Dr. Spencer Wilbraham.

"I'll have more trouble with this one," Pietro muttered.

"I fear," he added, "that Epstone had no real courage. A fool—the son of a fool—the father of a fool. He has been able to deceive the world with bluster. He has terrified that I know his letter. I shall make a good thing out of Epstone." He rustled the check in his pocket with greedy fingers.

To his surprise he was admitted without demur.

At last the surgeon appeared. He entered the room calmly, and gently shut the door. He was a tall, well-built man, with iron-gray hair and moustache. His features were stern, and he was seldom known to smile.

"Pray keep your seat," said the surgeon, with no display of emotion. "I gave orders that you should be admitted because on receipt of Mrs. Willoughby's letter this morning I thought well to alter my decision of yesterday. Please understand that this is from no fear of blackmail. Neither Mrs. Willoughby nor you could prove anything whatever against me, and if my statement such as is hinted at in Mrs. Willoughby's letter were made public I should immediately take proceedings for malicious libel. And I should win my case."

"I wonder, then, that you see me." This was all that Pietro could find to say. He felt that it was a very lame remark.

"I do so because it seems to me that you may be able to give some information—and for that information I am ready to pay. I knew Mrs. Wilboughby, too, some years ago, and am not averse to helping if she is really in trouble. Is it true that your people are holding her prisoner to me until a certain sum of money is raised for her release?"

"I come from them upon her behalf," said Pietro.

Dr. Wilbraham examined him critically. "I should judge you as the chief of the thieves, and if I had not a certain regard for Mrs. Willoughby I should risk the retaliation which you are holding her, and be upon her by giving you in charge of the police. So much I told you yesterday. However, I do not propose to take this course, so we need not discuss it. Let us come to the point, as my time is valuable. The question Mrs. Willoughby asks is: 'Who was the fool who signed your wife's death certificate?' I can tell you at once; the fool was Geoffrey Grant, and he is quite able to answer for himself. So much I can say to the world if I am libelled. To you and between ourselves I make it no witnesses of this interview, you see—I admit that had Geoffrey Grant known of the events immediately preceding your wife's death he might have hesitated before signing the certificate. But no inquest would have shown anything but that she had passed away naturally. I suppose Mrs. Willoughby received her information from a nurse?" He put the question very sharply.

"That is what she tells me, yes," replied Pietro sullenly, "but she also was acquainted with your wife during the life of that unhappy woman."

"Just so. That is exactly what I thought. Well, the evidence of the nurse would be valueless against me, because quite unconfirmed. But it is because Mrs. Willoughby was acquainted with my wife that I am ready to go into this matter more particularly. I suppose I cannot see Mrs. Willoughby personally?"

Pietro shook his head. "I know all," he said. "You can only deal with me."

"My wife deceived me," said Mr. Wilbraham, "deceived me very grossly. I had no knowledge of it till she lay upon her deathbed. I have never been able to discover the name of her lover. Mrs. Willoughby, who appears to know so much of her affairs, may be able to give me the information. It is for that I am ready to pay. If you cannot help me I may as well bid you good-day at once. Are you in a position to do so?"

"I can give you the name you require," replied Pietro, coldly. "Mrs. Wilbraham's secret was well known to Mrs. Willoughby, since the two ladies were once well known to each other."

"I was not aware of it," said the surgeon. "I thought they were merely casual acquaintances. Well, as I said, I am ready to pay for this information." He produced a check book from his pocket and drew his chair to the table, upon which writing materials were laid out. "How much do you demand?"

"Ten thousand dollars for Mrs. Willoughby, on a check made payable to her. I will be hesitated, uncertain how far he could safely go—"$5,000 for myself. If you could pay a portion of the latter in notes I should be grateful."

"Very well. You shall have that sum—and no more. I will write a check for Mrs. Willoughby, and I will send my man round to the bank and cash yours." He wrote and then rung the bell. When the man servant appeared he handed him the check.

"Please get this cashed for me, Elton," he said. "Bring back the money in notes as quickly as you can."

At last Spencer Wilbraham spoke. "You have heard," he said slowly, "that I was the cause of my wife's death. I presume the term 'murderer' was applied to me. I care very little what you think, or, in fact, what any one in the world thinks, but as Mrs. Willoughby was the friend of both of the story I should like her to hear it from my side as well. I will tell you shortly the facts of the case.

"My married life was short, barely seven years. I was only a struggling general practitioner in those days; my reputation came to me later. I had a practice in a small town some ten miles out of Boston. I got few opportunities for going out into society, and I doubt if I should ever have married had not fate thrown Clementine Montjoy in my way. She attracted me from the first, and I asked her to be my wife without thought of questioning her as to her past. She certainly told me very little about herself.

"She had an uncle in Boston, a man of distinction, but her father, long since dead, had not been on good terms with his brother, so she did not visit there. Also she had a cousin, the pastor of a popular Back Bay church, but with him, too, she was not at present on the best of terms. She had no other relations. She had been left—so she told me—with very little money, and she had been forced to support herself by giving piano lessons. Yet she lived in a fine, well furnished—almost extravagantly furnished—house. I was a fool to suspect nothing, of course, but I was very much in love. She hesitated before accepting me, and I remember that her brow was troubled. But I begged her—as lover may—and, finally, she consented. So was I—and we were married. The surgeon sighed. "That event marked the beginning of my success in life—it was long before I realized that it was the beginning of my misery as well.

"I married Clementine Montjoy, and she came to live with me in the little house which I had fitted up when I took over the practice. I had no private means, and it meant hard work to support us both. This seemed no trouble to me at first.

"I hate to take money from you, Spencer," she said. 'I have supported myself for many years, and can continue to do so. They pay me well at the houses where I give my music lessons, and they would be sorry if I discontinued them. Don't let me make any change in that respect. I can go to Boston daily and return for dinner. You are out visiting during the best part of the day, so, in any case, I should be very much alone.'

(TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW.)

BEAUTIFUL OPERA CLOAK, NEWEST PARIS STYLE

This imported cloak is much fuller and requires more material than was formerly needed. It is of black chiffon velvet with trimming of wide lace and shirred puffs of silk.

Woman's Page Letters

READERR of this page are showing keen interest in the subjects discussed here that appeal to women, and are sending many letters giving their views. Some of them are printed to-day and others will appear from time to time. Letters of the kind are welcome. They should be addressed, Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN, 69-82 Summer street.

WILL MR. ROBBINS REPLY TO THIS?

Editor Woman's Page:

In a recent issue of the BOSTON AMERICAN I noticed an article on the "Reason Men Disrespect Women," by Fred M. Robbins. It is not my object or wish to defend any woman who dresses in the materials described by the writer, but brevity in dress is not confined to the gentler sex and the modesty that characterized the men of twenty-five years ago is to-day very rare.

For example, a few weeks ago I sat on the veranda of a hotel of a Massachusetts Summer resort and saw men dressed in low-necked, short-sleeved, knee-length bathing suits, walk, minus shoes or stockings, the public streets of the town, going to and from the beach to their hotels. The bathrobe has become one of the correct articles of dress for certain athletic performances, and it is not an uncommon sight to see a man attired in gauze underwear and bathrobe going about with perfect abandon.

The W. C. T. U. is not quite so meaningless as the writer asserts, inasmuch as it does not direct all its effort to raising the standard of men. It stands for equal morals, and demands no more purity of one sex than of the other. One wrong never righted another, and both sexes have glaring faults in matter of dress that should be corrected. But throwing stones from the windows of glass domiciles is too old a fallacy to meet discussion.

G. CAROL MORTON.

Valley Falls, R. I.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS EXPLANATION OF RATS AND CATS?

Editor Woman's Page:

Replying to D. T. Blessington's question, "Why rats, if cats were made to destroy them?" rats were made to feed the cats. So, also, were birds, which cats were also made to destroy. And caterpillars were made to destroy the fruit trees, which bear the fruit to feed the worms which the birds eat.

However, if there is any divine agency responsible for these and sundry other nuisances and obstacles, and there was a purpose for creating them, then that purpose was that we might educate ourselves to rid ourselves of them, to surmount those obstacles and overcome them.

People who recognize these annoyances and excuse themselves from action in regard to ridding themselves of them on the plea that they were made for a purpose, would do better by exercising themselves to find out what that purpose was. The narrower was to educate us, and inaction is not education, any more than education is inaction.

A READER.

Quincy, Mass.

FOURTEEN APPRAISIVE VOTES

Editor Woman's Page:

We speak for fourteen widows, and we hope our meaning's plain

When we say we think that widows should most surely wed again.

We, the undersigned, are widows, and represent twelve more in the same boat and same State, and are unanimously of the opinion that widows should remarry.

We are all under thirty-eight years of age, and we think that we should plan for our future by still wearing weeds for the dear departed, whose views we are sure would be of the same nature as our own.

We all live in the same house, and are therefore held up to ridicule, and also pointed out as the widows from "widow's retreat," a name given to the house by those who had nothing else to do, but some day may be placed in the same comfortable position. MRS. MARY PHILLIPS.

Boston. MRS. MARY HUNT.

NO EXPERIENCE, BUT DECIDED OPINIONS.

Editor Woman's Page:

Although I have no experience on the subject, "Should a Widow Remarry?" still I have my own idea about it. I think that a widow or widower should not remarry if any children are left, for I believe they should devote themselves to the care of their children. I don't approve of boiling the married twice. When two are married, if they are parted by death, the survivor should cherish the memory of the one that is dead in a double love to their children.

A. S. A.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

ALL NEGROES ARE NOT ALIKE AND THEY DIFFER JUST AS WHITE PEOPLE DIFFER

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IN Bellefontaine, O., lives Miss Deane Walker, a young woman with a black skin and a white soul.

She has written me a letter, which I give at some length, because it should be of universal interest to all thinking people to-day to find such progress in the race now long oppressed and kept in ignorance—the race which has caused and still causes so much discussion and varying opinions in our land:

There is such a cry in the land about the servant girl problem that I have decided to establish, with the help of others, a home and training school for working girls—a home consisting of sitting, reading, west and dining rooms, bath, bedrooms and kitchen; a home comfortably and prettily furnished, to which they can resort in their afternoons and evenings off, and thus be spared the humiliation of entertaining in kitchens and parks. No tender girls would rather go to the factories! Then, when they need a vacation, we are "run down" from overwork, they have no place to which they can go and take a rest even for a few days even, and, oh! how much might that be saved. I want a training school in which they can receive a complete course in "home-wifery," and then, oh, blessed thought, *graduate and receive diplomas!*

Why, who wouldn't be a servant girl then? Their lives are too full of drudgery and shadow, and the world constantly criticises, because they won't contentedly reign among their pots and kettles year in and year out, while the world goes driving, rowing, bathing, to theatre parties, lecture courses and graduations. My idea would be to get them in harmony with positions and then help dignify and "pleasurefy" the position. Everything, of course, depends upon the point of view and unfortunately the girls are accepting the world's point of view about the servants' life, and so they worry when they are compelled, in an ungracious, careless, revengeful, unethical manner, thus depriving both themselves and their mistresses of pleasure. If we can rectify this by spending a little money I think the world were well paid to do so.

Will you please help me develop the plan? Oh, don't tell me no! Because I am black, I have so much to fight against.

I want to establish this home in Indianapolis, Ind., because there are thirty thousand colored people there to form the nucleus of the work, and it is centrally located.

If you will only hear my prayer and help me I know God will bless you, because he loves a good Samaritan.

I am now lecturing in the interest of the work.

It would be well for all the people who speak lightly of the colored race under the general title of "Coons" and "Niggers" to read this girl's letter with care and ask themselves whether the majority of white young women of their acquaintance have any higher, any nobler aims and ideals than this offspring of oppression.

Is it not time we all realized that the colored people may be classified, as well as the whites, and that such a spirit as Miss Walker shows in the letter printed above entitles her to the respect of every individual whose opinion is worth having?

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

One Man's Noble Creed

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

AND who is George T. Angell? To how many individuals out of the 80,000,000 of our American population is this man known?

We all know about General Miles, and the merchant princes, Wanamaker and Marshall Field, and the "Captains of Industry," John D. Rockefeller and Pierpont Morgan, and the great inventors, Edison and Tesla, but who is George T. Angell?

Well, I have just been introduced to him for the first time—through a copy of a little paper entitled, "Our Dumb Animals," which, by the sheerest accident, fell into my hands.

George T. Angell is not a warrior—he does not believe in killing folks. He is not a merchant prince, or a captain of industry, or a great inventor, but he is a very great man all the same, for his life is sincerely and absolutely dedicated to a very great principle—the principle of love.

In Boston, where he lives, and wherever for the time being he may happen to find himself, George T. Angell, with a quietness like that which marks the coming of the Spring and the blossoming of its flowers, resigns himself into a committee of one whose business it shall be to "speak for those who cannot speak for themselves."

Wherever he goes this man makes it his business to do what he can to promote among men a kindlier feeling toward "our dumb animals."

Those last three words, "Our Dumb Animals," constitute the title of a little monthly paper into which, it seems, Mr. Angell has put his best brain and heart for several years—not for money, but for the love that he has for our speechless friends, the animals.

"Our Dumb Animals" carries no advertising. Its object is not to make money but to make mercy—in the hearts of those who read it.

Every month the little sheet goes to the editorial rooms of *every* newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico, with the very reasonable request that they, in turn, carry the good word along to the fifty or sixty millions of their readers.

I wonder if the beautiful request is complied with. I am afraid not, except here and there, in incidental, pale ways.

There are so many things to take up the time of editors—wars and rumors of wars, stocks and bonds, the doings at Newport, politics, suppose—and then I have but little opportunity to speak a good word for the poor animals that "cannot speak for themselves."

Mr. Angell has a creed that the Good Master would have said "Amen!" to with all His great heart.

Here it is: "Glory to God, peace on earth, kindness, justice and mercy to every living thing."

Yes, to "every living thing." And why not? What right have I to be cruel to my horse, or my ox, or my dog, any more than I have to my wife, or child, or to any other human being?

What right have I to kill, "just for the fun of it," the birds and squirrels and other "game," any more than I have, for the same high reason, to kill my fellow men?

If love is a good thing for human beings, why is it not just as good a thing for "all living creatures?"

Is there not philosophy and justice, as well as sentiment, in the poet's idea?—

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

This is not weakness, but strength, for when the last word is said the only strong thing in this world is kindness.

Health and BEAUTY

By Adele O. Lehr

DEAR MISS LEHR:
Will you kindly advise me of something to rid my nose of blackheads?
K. F.

THE following treatment for blackheads has been found most effective: For about three weeks or until the skin becomes thoroughly softened, apply a good cold cream to the face, or a good skin food of any kind would do. These applications should be made at night, first washing the face with warm water and a hygienic soap. After the cream is applied the face is rubbed off the face and dry the skin thoroughly before applying the skin food or cream. After this softening process, the blackheads can be forced out of the pores by the pressure of the two thumbs.

Be sure not to use pins in the operation, as blood poisoning might result, and for a like reason be especially careful to have your thumbs and fingers absolutely clean. If the blackhead is not ejected by a moderate pressure, do not try to force it much, but soften the skin more. I give you a formula for a good cream:

Salicylic acid, 50 grams; vaseline, 50 grams.

Thoroughly blend these ingredients by stirring or beating. Apply at night; wash off in the morning with warm water and a pure soap.

DEAR MISS LEHR:
I have rather ruddy complexion, but every time I go out in the cold my face gets blue. What can I do to remedy this?
M. T.

THERE is no doubt this is because of poor circulation and, therefore, outward applications can have no effect till this is corrected. But massage may be of some avail.

After the cleansing night bath, with a little almond oil or fresh cream, begin by massaging the muscles of the cheek just in front of the upper half of the ear, and using the three long fingers of each hand, rub outward and upward with firm but gentle touch, in a rotary motion which covers a circle about the size of a silver dollar.

Next, massage the temple muscles in the same way. The cheek muscles, running from the corners of the mouth up over the cheek bone, are manipulated with a "clawing motion," which must be light and quick, not plucking.

The forehead is rubbed in a rotary motion upward from the inner corners of the eyes and outward. Above and below the eyes rub very lightly with the middle fingers in a vibratory motion outward from the nose to the temples.

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No. 4585. Quite the most popular Russian blouse at present is that of the blouse and skirt made separate. The garment is well modelled, yet easy and smart, and is just the thing for the girl's Fall school dress. The blouse proper is made with square neck, the underbody to which the skirt is attached being trimmed or faced to form a shield or vest. The blouse is trimmed with plain colored bands, although the Hercules or fine silk braid would make a smart trimming for a Fall dress of serge or cashmere.

Many mothers prefer to dress their little daughters in wash materials, and for such are the heavy linens, piques, muslins and even the ginghams. The model is also dressy in its graceful and economical point of view. Dark marks and ink spots have an unpleasant way of showing up plain in dark colored fabrics, and the washbob is the best way to rid the dress of spots, stains and rolled goods.

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This Is Best Week Yet at Boston Theatres

EDESON WINS APPLAUSE AT THE COLONIAL

They made a hit last night at the Colonial Theatre. "Hanson's Folly" did, Robert Edeson did and his supporting company did. The people both above and below the lights were pleased. In the foyer were a few sons, more or less, of flowers, which the audience was spared sowing on over the footlights, and, altogether, it was a very pleasant ovasion all around.

Mr. Edeson is very agreeably remembered in this city as the one-time leading man of the old Museum stock company, and he has deepened the regard in won in that capacity by a number of appearances made here since. He has again made his bow as a star to a Boston audience, this time in a play by Richard Harding Davis, who will be pleased to learn that Boston agrees with New York in liking his comedy.

Standing Room Only.

The theatre was filled. Every seat was taken, and there were a few people standing up, who enjoyed themselves so much that they did not look upon it as a hardship to do so. The audience manifested its friendliness by a warm greeting of the star on his first appearance, and its approval of both play and performance by hearty and frequent applause. There would seem to be no risk in predicting a repetition of last night's pleasant experience at every performance during the engagement.

The play it a clever one, and you might be likely to suspect Richard Harding Davis of having written it, even did his name not appear on the programme as author, were simply because it is clever—there are other men who write clever plays—but the characters bear the Davis hall-mark, and they talk and act very much as do the people whom Davis usually writes about. They are breezy and American, and they behave themselves in a breezy and American fashion. They are the kind you love for their faults as well as for their virtues.

The play tells the story of a young lieutenant at an Western army post, who commits the folly of making a wager that he will hold up a stage, and with a pair of scissors. He follows this up with the worse folly of trying to do it, and he holds up the stage all right, but it so happens that the army paymaster on his way to the post, is held up and shot on the same night. Some one who overheard him make the wager and who has no love for him, denounces the young lieutenant as the man who shot the paymaster. This person happens to be the brother of the girl he loves, and also is the one whom the lieutenant himself suspects of the crime. The circumstantial evidence is such even the officers with whom he made the wager believe him guilty, and the play turns from him except one girl; but she is the person whose good opinion he cares the most about.

All Is Well at the End.

Of course, everything comes out all right in the end and the lieutenant wins his girl, but there are trials and tribulations before the end comes.

Mr. Edeson gave a clean cut, sympathetic, manly and thoroughly admirable performance of the hero of the play. He was just the character David imagined. Edmund Breese won a good deal of applause for his performance of the cowardly trader, the man who denounces the hero. Elizabeth Lee was exceedingly pretty and charming as the lieutenant's sweetheart, and the remainder of the cast displayed much competency.

'PRINCESS' PLEASES GLOBE AUDIENCE

"The Little Princess," just as dainty and as full of laughter and tears as ever, returned to Boston last night and took hold at the Globe. Two years' absence has only served to increase the popularity of Miss Burnett's delightful story of child life, which, like "Little Lord Fauntleroy," will always be popular with old and young alike.

Miss Leonie Darmon presented the leading role of Sara Crewe in a perfectly pleasing manner, and, the support being in keeping, the performance was entirely satisfactory. Miss Lottie Rearn, as Becky, the scullery maid, received the honors with Miss Darmon.

The poor and overworked little "slavey" portrayed by Miss Rearn was an excellent piece of acting. Miss Frederica Crofton also came in for a portion of the honors of the evening in the role of Ermengarde, the stupid school girl, which she played exquisitely.

In look form "The Little Princess" is known as Sara Crewe, or "When Sara Passed at Miss Minchin's," and it certainly sent to England from India by her father to be educated, and the story of the play begins with the announcement of the death of her father in India and the loss of all of the trustee of the estate. Sara is left penniless.

From the position of the pet boarder at the cruel Sara suddenly falls to that of scullery maid. Such she remains, however, until, with the assistance of a monkey, she escapes from her garret to the magnificent home of the trustee, which turns out, in fact from being the criminal she had been led to think, but on the contrary has been searching all England for her. The story thus ends happily, as all such stories should.

"GIRL FROM KAY'S" CROWDS HOLLIS

Sam Bernard, with Hattie Williams and his other associates in "The Girl from Kay's," began their third week at the Hollis Street Theatre last night in the presence of an audience almost as large and quite as enthusiastic as the one which greeted the opening performance. "The Girl from Kay's" has proven itself a very popular attraction, and it certainly possesses many qualities which commend it to the favor of Boston theatregoers. Its dialogue is brisk, its music is bright, it is beautifully costumed, and the piece as it is played in a fashion that leaves almost nothing to be desired.

BIG CROWDS AT NORUMBEJA PARK

Indian Summer is one of the pleasantest times of the year for visiting picturesque Norumbega Park on the Charles River, as large numbers of people visited this resort both Sunday and yesterday. All the various amusements are still running just as in mid-Summer. The show in the open-air theatre this week takes forward the Rio brothers in an exhibition on the flying rings, Ford and Dot West in a musical sketch, Berry and Berry in a black face singing and dancing act, the Cycling Nine Quintette, and Howard and Anderson in an illustrated song number.

MERRY MAIDENS AT THE PALACE

The Merry Maidens Company began a week's engagement at the Palace Theatre yesterday, and crowded the house at both performances. The company presents two laughable burlesques, "The Merry Maidens at the French Ball" and "In South Dakota," and the olio is a good one. The latter includes the Flying Rathburns, the Hyatts, the Vans, Patti Carney and Nellie Hanley.

LESSON IN "RESURRECTION" STRONGER THAN A SERMON

Audience Listens and Shudders, Weeps, Smiles and Then Shudders Again.

By Eleanor Ames.

We sat at high tension, nerved to concert pitch, at the Majestic, last night, and shuddered, cried, smiled, wept and shuddered again while Blanche Walsh gave her marvellous presentation of "Resurrection."

It was the largest house I have noted at Boston's best Intellectual and artistic material. In the very tenseness of the atmosphere one could feel the quality of the audience. It was as if every one was there with a serious purpose, having been purged of all frivolity.

It is well, I think, there are few plays like "Resurrection," but it is better that there are some. They set us thinking, and they carry a lesson stronger perhaps than many sermons will do. But they are morbid, depressing, disquieting, and the high-strung nature of to-day could not feed upon a diet of such without becoming overwrought.

I suppose there were some in that audience last night who had not read "Resurrection," but one heard no confession of it. Sitting in one's seat, passing up and down the aisle, strolling through the foyer, on all sides one heard references to the book comparisons with the dramatization and discussions of various scenes as written and played.

It would have taken a bold heart to have walked among them and have cried out, "I never read Resurrection." Tell me what comes next." So it stands a credit to the interpretation that the curtain was raised and lowered, not once, but many times, after each scene and every act.

Theme Not a New One.

Thirteen years of the Russian life of today elapses from the beginning of the prologue to the ending of the play.

The theme is not a new one in that it deals with woman's folly and fall, but a new element is introduced in the voluntary and heartwhole atonement of man. That theme is unhackneyed.

In the prologue we gather, after midnight mass at Easter, in the bedroom of a Russian nobleman, who returns home from his army for a brief visit with his aunts, two dear old gentlewomen, who believe with an affectionate fondness in their nephew. I think I shall have to call this prologue, without intending to be flippant the osculatory act, for words are punctuated with kisses from the opulent Prince Dimitri Neekhlindoff appears after his return from the ball—curtain falls. He kisses his aunts, the household servants, the delegation of peasants who come to bring him greetings and Easter eggs, and on that he kisses Katusha Maslova—and on that he kisses her again at the end of the play.

We are afraid Prince Dimitre has had a deal of worldly experience in a Don Juanic way, for Theodore, his old faithful old servant comes to unpack his trunk and is ordered to lay out only the necessary articles on the dresser and pink bedspread and he comes upon ties and packets of love letters all carefully tied in discreetly assorted bundles. There are those of the wife of one of the attaches of the British embassy, "confessez moi, cherchez Prince Dimitre," "and these," he continues, "from the ballet girl." Along with these letters is a picture, an old photograph of the Prince and Katusha Maslova and the watching Keter.

Katusha Maslova is a lovely girl in the first flush of youth and innocence. She is a favorite maid in the household and much petted by the aunts, Sonia and Mary, who took her to mass that very night "on

BLANCHE WALSH IN "RESURRECTION" AT THE MAJESTIC.

ACTRESS AS MASLOVA IN TOLSTOI'S PLAY.

chant, with a wholesome soul and a keen appreciation of humor; the affectionate fatherly gossip clerk, the blase colonel, the deaf man who declares "We are more of us Sitting than Sitting," each of them perfect in his way.

Says the clerk: "I am a priest in a dry goods house, and I know what devils turn women out. I say this woman is guilty."

Later, he declares that he knows women thoroughly.

"A dry dash," retorts the merchant, "who says he knows women thoroughly ought to at least have a commission agency for sale into his suits."

"You said you knew your wife," announced the bookseller. "Pardon me," corrects the merchant, "I said I knew of her."

Prince Dimitri urges that the woman Maslova is innocent, the jury takes the opposite view and the judge sentenced her to ten years in Siberia.

"I must atone" declares the Prince, and that moment he renounces his world, his family, his career, to atonement.

From the courtroom he goes to the drawing room of his fiancee, the Princess Marie. The artificiality, the carelessness to the suffering of the outside world, the insincerity of the drawing room has grown to sicken him. He begs his fiancee to help him to right the wrongs, who nobly helps him to right the wrong whose nature she does not know, and he starts on and follows the fallen Katusha of old days.

If anything more heartrending, more abandoned, has been shown on the stage than the interior of the woman's prison, one should try to forget it. And, unless from sheer nervousness, I could not understand why last night shrill bits of laughter from the feminine portion of the house greeted some of the degraded antics of the prisoners.

Snaried and Grew Abusive.

The red-headed girl, known as "Carrots," the frowzled hatred blonde called "Beauty," the old hag in the corner, the moo-ing, sobbing "Lucy" a deacon's daughter who has drowned her child, and who tramped unceasingly and sorrowed, all made one's blood run cold. And above them all, the utter abandonment, the Maslova sat, brooding over Siberia. She denied that she had ever been young, that she had ever cared for anyone; she snarled and grew abusive and brutal.

The woman who had formerly housed her, sent her money and cigarettes. She bought brandy with the former and divided the rest of the cigarettes among the prisoners.

It is here Prince Dimitri visits her. Even in her prison garb she tries her wiles upon him and begs him for money. He shows her the old photograph, he says he will atone, he offers to make her his wife, and he grows abusive and mocking by turn. She declares his presence an insult. In fact, she is done with her scorn.

But he has awakened the good, and for three years, in spite of discouragements, for she says, "They won't let a woman of my kind change," he follows her.

In Siberia, where he takes her the glad news of her pardon, the story of redemption completed. For three years she has been living in exile making others happy. Everyone loves her. A political exile, Simonson, wishes to marry her because he truly loves her.

The Prince, too, finds the old love return, but she is the stronger, and on Easter morning she sends him away.

In the interpretation of Miss Katutusha Maslova, Blanche Walsh is superb. As the girl she is charming in her freshness and innocence and modesty; as the Maslova, deep in degradation, she is marvelous in her recklessness and abandonment.

One moment in the prison scene she shrewdly with drunken folly, or becomes maudlin in sentiment, the next she rises like a tigress and curses Dimitri.

Retracing her steps, she is sweet, pathetic, womanly, and at the end she becomes a tower of strength. She is simply magnificent.

As the Prince Dimitri, Alexander von Mitzel is always equal to the demand of the occasion and acts with feeling and artistic finish.

There are few weak places in the support, and some excellent bits of character work were done by Charles Macdonald as the steward of the jury, William Wood as a worth one merchant, by Jessie Ralph as Theodosia, Edythe Chapman as Countess Catrace, who, in spite of her youth, boasts that she has been to prison "not once, nor twice, but many times."

No, "Resurrection" is not a play which we could endure in allopathic doses, but standing as it does alone it is a splendid example in the food of fresh and frivol which has threatened to engulf the theatre-going public. And though it all runs the Tolstoi creed of brotherhood.

Famous Prison Scene in Which Maslova is Shown in the Depths.

"SHO-GUN" DRAWS AT THE TREMONT

The attitude of last night's audience at the Tremont Theatre showed conclusively that the Ade-Luders' musical play "The Sho-Gun," which is now in its fifth week, could run another month if it chose, as positive fun has not been put upon the length of the engagement. In fact, there is positive fear that it has been at nearly every performance for the past four weeks that the announcement that the piece has but a short time longer to remain here will cause genuine regret. The book of "The Sho-Gun" is the best thing that Ade has done in the way of light opera and the composer's music is charming.

CYCLE RACING AT AUSTIN & STONE'S

Nat Butler and Billy Bean, in their bicycle act, are proving a leading attraction at Austin & Stone's Museum yesterday and crowds filled the house. They give an exciting exhibition, and an indicator shows the speed of the riders at 25, 30, 35, 40, three-quarters and mile. Other features are the human telescope, Stone and Little, Jugglers, and Hartrode, the man with the seven-foot beard and the human pincushion.

EXCELLENT SHOW AT THE HOWARD

The Howard's band of gay burlesquers presented a second edition of the merry burletta, "Bluebeard," yesterday. All of the songs introduced are new. Irving Jones, the colored comedian, with a bunch of new ditties; the brother Damm in a unique acrobatic specialty; Dare and Evans, in a funny travesty act; Mattie Lockette, one of the most charming comediennes ever seen at the Howard, and Joe Hardman, an original monologue comedian, head the variety bill

HAWTREY IS BIG FEATURE AT KEITH'S

They may succeed in giving a better bill at Keith's Theatre than they have this week some time during the season, but they will have to do it with their hand be that which offered yesterday. There were star features in abundance, and some people played second fiddle who are usually classed among the head-liners.

The greatest interest, of course, was felt in the appearance of the popular English actor, Charles Hawtrey, who appeared for the first time in vaudeville here. With the assistance of Dorothy Hammond and Mona Harrison, he presented a one-act play entitled "Time Is Money," and gave a very clever and entertaining performance of a well written bit. Miss Hammond and Miss Harrison were excellent. Mme. Slapoffsky, who is an English operatic soprano, made a sensation. Her voice is strong and pure and under splendid control. It is no exaggeration to say that she is the finest female slugger who has ever appeared in vaudeville in this city. Mendez and Rio, rag and hoof shadowgraphs, making his American debut. He is deft and skilful to a high degree and is a welcome find for one who has been seen here. The Sisters Gasch are remarkable head-to-head balancing, and there were plenty of other acts besides. The moving pictures displayed by the biograph this week are especially interesting, one of them showing the scenic fire production at Coney Island.

MELODRAMA GIVEN AT THE GRAND

Theodore Kramer's successful melodrama, "No Wedding Bells for Her," was presented at the Grand Opera House last night, and was enthusiastically applauded by an audience that filled the theatre in every part. It is a stirring play, full of incident and action, and makes a strong appeal to the emotions. It has plenty of novelty, but for the most part the time it holds the audience tense with excitement. The scene of the play is laid in the coal mining district of Pennsylvania, and one of the best scenes is a colliery fire operation. The entrance to the coal shaft is shown, and are also the cages, railroad and coal loaders. Another scene illustrates a bituminous coal breaker. The play is finely staged and the company engaged in its presentation last evening gave a strong performance.

"WIZARD" STILL PACKS BOSTON

"The Wizard of Oz" began its second week at the Boston Theatre last night, and the big house was filled at and applauded by an audience that completely filled the immense auditorium. Everything connected with presenting the success it met with on its last season's visit, and bids fair to pack the house as long as it stronge does so. With its attractive costuming and gorgeous scenic effects, its fun and its music, it is not to be wondered at that it has so hit the popular taste. The principal individual successes are made by Montgomery and Stone as the Tin Woodman and the Scarecrow, but a list of their associates who have also won favor would be a long one. Fred A. Stone has to sing "Sammy" over and over again.

THE 'DRUMMERS'' BIG EXPOSITION

It is believed that the Commercial Travelers' Exposition, to be opened at the Mechanics' building on October 3, will prove a revelation in point of exhibits of merchandise, manufactures, industrial arts and pure food products. Every particle of space in the great auditorium will be filled, and there will be special educational, scientific and entertaining features each month. Interest will be given every day and evening by tableaux of famous battles, and plans will be a number of amusement features, including Hungarian band concerts and the society singing of performing wild animals. There will also be an art exhibition, a work by American artists, and as a crowning feature there will be a model city, reproduced by Mrs. Lou Stuart Wadsworth, who superintended the construction of Commun the day of the Grand Army parade.

GOOD BURLESQUE AT LYCEUM THEATRE

Harry Bryant's Extravaganza Company is furnishing the attractions at the Lyceum Theatre this week. This organization includes some of the bright lights of the burlesque and vaudeville firmament, and the burlesques are presented, and the olio includes Collins and Mack, McIntyre and Heath, Prince, Harrer and Bell and Arlington and Delmore. Specialties in the line of rapid fire songs and ginger and is bound to please.

COMEDY AT THE CASTLE SQUARE

The stock company of the Castle Square Theatre yesterday added to the demand of the domain of comedy, presenting "When We Were Twenty-one" for the first time. It is popular when it was given here by Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott. It is a delightful play, full of graceful comedy and real sentiment, and in the hands it is a pleasure to witness. The stock company gave a really excellent performance, Howell Hansel and Lillian Kemble appearing in the roles formerly played by Mr. Goodwin and Miss Elliot, and winning much favor.

KENDALL'S LAST WEEK AT THE PARK

Ezra Kendall in "Weatherbeaten Benson" entered upon his third and last week last night at the Park Theatre, and is invoked laughter and tears from his audience in that way he has. There is a certain charm to Mr. Kendall's personality and methods which wins his auditors and makes him many friends. He possesses a quaintness which suits the character he plays, and which is a quality that is not easily simulated. His supporting company is an excellent one, and the performance is more interesting and entertaining than ever.

STIRRING PLAY AT THE BOWDOIN

"The Worst Woman in London" is the work a play of the Bowdoin Square Theatre, and was given to two large audiences yesterday that applauded every telling point of the play, and there are many. It is a melodrama of the most exciting type, and is full of strenuous action and interesting situations from beginning to end. It is well played by the stock company, and is fittingly staged.

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Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
Charles Frohman and George Edwardes Present
SAM BERNARD
in the Farcical Comedy with Music
The Girl From Kay's
Original Cast as Seen for Nine Months in New York, Including
HATTIE WILLIAMS
18 Song Hits—3000 Laughs—"SUFFICIENCY"
Seats for Next Week Now on Sale.
Prices $1.50, $1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.
EVERY SEAT RESERVED.

PARK THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
LAST WEEK.
EVENGS AT 8:15. MATS. WED. & SAT. AT 2
EZRA KENDALL IN THE NEW HIT WEATHER BEATEN BENSON
Prices 1.50, 1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.
NEXT ... SEAT SALE BEGINS MONDAY ... TODAY
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS THE NEW AUGUSTUS THOMAS COMEDY,
THE OTHER GIRL
Great Cast Including
LIONEL BARRYMORE, RALPH DELMORE, FRANK BURBECK, WALLACE EDDINGER, JOSEPH WHITING, RICHARD BENNETT, GRACE HENDERSON, MABEL BOERUCK, MAGGIE FIELDING and others
The One Big Success in N. Y. Last Season.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Mat. Sat. Only
TONIGHT AT 8 SHARP
MATINEE TOMORROW—BEST SEATS $1
Wagenhals & Kemper Present
BLANCHE WALSH
In Bataille & Morton's Original Dramatization of Tolstoy's
"RESURRECTION"
The Dramatic Sensation of the Decade
NOTE—Account of length of performance curtain will rise at 8 sharp. Overture at 7:50.
NO RAISE IN PRICES

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Matinees 20c 30c 50c
Mats. Tues., Thurs. & Sat. at 2
NO WEDDING BELLS FOR HER
Evenings at 8 for "A Bride's Confession"
Evgs., 25c, 50c, 75c, $1. Mats., 25c, 50c. Matinees, Special Prices, Orchestra 50c. Next Week—Why Girls Leave Home.

GLOBE
Special Mat. Friday, Reg. Mats. Wed., Sat.
First Time at Popular Prices.
THE LITTLE PRINCESS
By Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett.
Nights 25-50-75-$1.00. Mats. 25-50c.
Next Week—Thomas E. Shea in Repertoire.

PALACE
MERRY MAIDEN BURLESQUERS
GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS
Evgs. 20-25. Mats. 20-25.
TELEPHONE 256 HAYMARKET.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE
Telephone Tremont 353
Daily—2 and 8 P. M.
15c., 25c., 50c., 75c.
When We Were Twenty-One
Next Week—MICHAEL STROGOFF.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
THE WORST WOMAN IN LONDON
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"Slaves of the Uniform."

HOWARD TODAY 1 TO 11 P. M.
Our best ever bunch of burlesquers, in a new edition of that breezy skit, "Bluebeard." Irving Jones, Damm Brothers, Dare and Evans, Mattie Lockette, and other variteaux

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTHY.....Lessee & Mgr.
SECOND BIG WEEK
The Great Sensation of the Last Two Seasons.
EVENINGS AT 7:45
Don't Miss the Kansas Cyclone.
FRED R. HAMLIN'S Production of
THE WIZARD OF OZ
—WITH—
FRED A. STONE as the Scarecrow
—AND—
DAVID C. MONTGOMERY as the Tin Woodman and Original Famous Company
Staged by JULIAN MITCHELL.
Mats. Tomorrow & Sat. at 2

TREMONT THEATRE
Evgs. at 8. Wed. & Sat. Mat. at 2.
ENGAGEMENT LIMITED
"Ancestors? Yes, I had a set, but I lost them."
Henry W. Savage Offers
The Korean Comic Opera Hit
THE SHO-GUN
FIRST JOINT WORK OF
GEO. ADE and GUSTAV LUDERS
This Incomparable Cast:
Chas. E. Evans, Christie MacDonald, Georgia Caine, W. C. Weeden, Carrie L. Perkins, David Torrance, Thos. C. Leary, Blanche Adams, L. H. Martindale.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris.....Lessees & Mgrs.
EVERY EVG. at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2
ROBERT EDESON
Management Henry B. Harris,
"BETTER THAN SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE."
RANSON'S FOLLY
By Richard Harding Davis
100 Nights in New York
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices.
1.50—1.00—75—50—25
EVERY SEAT RESERVED

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
TODAY
LADIES' DAY AT 3:30
WEDNESDAY AT 3:30
PHILADELPHIA
Grand Stand Seats ..... 75 Cents
ON SALE AT
WRIGHT & DITSON'S 344 WASHINGTON ST.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
SOUTH END GROUNDS.
Ladies' Days Tuesdays and Fridays.
SEPT. 20, 21, and 22, AT 3:30
ST. LOUIS
Tickets on sale at Gen. B. Ap'ce, Old South Bldg. and Connelly's Ticket Office, Adams House.

NORUMBEGA PARK
OPEN DAILY 10 A. M. TO 11 P. M.
Don't Miss the Superb Autumn Foliage in the Park and on the Banks of the Charles.
Covered Dance Pavilion Theatre Afternoon and Evening.
Free Vaudeville—Open-air Theatre—Zoological Garden—Restaurant, Etc., Etc. This subway car marked Norumbega Park.

EXCURSIONS.
OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFE TIME.
Persons desirous of visiting the Pacific coast can no longer complain of what it costs to get there. L. W. EWALD of 183 Washington street, Boston, representing the Missouri Pacific and the Denver & Rio Grande railroads, offers a rate of $48.50 for the transcontinental trip, good only between September 15 and October 15. Immediate reservation of sleeping car space is suggested. Exceptionally low rate permits of stop-over privileges at the St. Louis exposition.

Autumn Trips—Special Excursions
To NEW YORK via JOY LINE
$3.00 One Way, $5.50 Trip — Including Stateroom Berth
Tuesday — Thursday — Saturday
Folders and information on request. Phone Main 3400. B. D. PITTS, Agent, 308 Congress st.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. Line
Boston to Yarmouth. Sailing Long Wharf DAILY (except Sat.), 3 P. M. Staterooms Please George's and Digby Steamboat Co. office, 226 Washington st., or Long Wharf. Boston.
L. E. MARTENS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 20, 1904

Woman, Why Will You Be Foolish?

Do You Think the Dressmaker and the Hatmaker Can Produce Something Lovelier Than YOURSELF?

Our good friend, the New York Herald, in spite of its dignified years, has all kinds of childish interests, and we are glad of it. Its enterprises are as various as the sands of the sea. It rescued Stanley, it went hunting for the North Pole—only the other day it found a dog that somebody had lost and wrote an editorial about it—it was the dog of Mr. Billings, who is a millionaire.

Now the Herald has taken up the idea of a man who wants women to stop wearing brown dresses and demands a great variety in color.

"It is a woman's prerogative to use infinite variety in matters of clothing ever since Eve changed the style of fig leaves."

That is what the Herald says, and it is evidently in favor of promoting the gaudily dressed young woman, the huge hat, the purple dress, and all the rest of it.

For once, we have to tell the Herald that it is on the wrong track—and WOMEN, we want YOU to listen carefully to what we say.

An extremely sensible dress for any woman is a plain brown dress. The only better dress is a plain black one, or a plain WHITE one when the woman is young.

Women, why do you suppose nature gave you bright eyes, shiny hair, red cheeks, pink lips, coral ears, black eyebrows, golden hair and alabaster brows?

Don't you know that those things ought to constitute your stock in trade?

Don't you know THAT A WOMAN'S FACE SHOULD ALWAYS BE THE MOST STRIKING THING ABOUT HER?

If you have a beautiful flower given to you, you don't dress it up in pink or green or purple tissue paper—you don't fix it so that no one would recognize the flower.

Your face is the beautiful flower, poor, foolish woman—or it OUGHT to be.

Why do you make it ridiculous with purple hats a yard wide, diamonds in your ears, flaming red dresses, collars that choke you, corsets that squeeze, twist and paralyze you?

Do you think that Virot, who makes hats, or Doucet, the dress man, knows better what a woman should look like than the power that created her?

Poor, deluded, struggling woman, why do you tie yourself in a knot, crawl along on hideous high heels, squeeze your toes, arrange your hair like a Zulu, and think that you are improving yourself?

How you can rig yourself up as you do, and then look at the Venus of Milo or any really noble portrayal of womanhood without feeling like a guinea pig dressed in a lace ruffle we cannot understand.

When you start to dress remember that you, YOUR FACE, is the thing to think about. Make yourself attractive, naturally and simply, if you can; devise as a setting to your face a simple, artistic hat, a plain, dignified way of arranging your hair, but DON'T, for goodness' sake, use up all your ingenuity trying to look like something that you are not.

Could you respect a canary-bird with a blue saucer on its head? You look like that canary-bird with your big hat.

Would you not despise the matronly mother cat if she tied a string around her waist so tight that it made her unfit to take care of her kittens? Your corset is like the string on that cat.

Suppose a kangaroo jammed its toes into a thimble so that it could barely hop, instead of jumping naturally—what would you say to the kangaroo? Whatever you would say to HIM, we say to YOU, when you wear the foolish tight shoes.

Be natural, cultivate your own expression, make the best of your face, even if it doesn't please you. You cannot better it by exhausting your ingenuity in making it look as though it belonged to a lunatic.

The Failure of the California Raisin Growers

It's a Failure of Common Sense Among the People

The Raisin Growers' Association of California has met to declare that its efforts for the time being are a failure. It finds that it cannot dispose of the remainder of last year's crop, and that it cannot advantageously handle the crop about to be picked.

This will mean distress to many thousands of hard-working people. It means also lack of common sense on the part of the American public.

The citizens of California rendered a great service to the entire country in devoting their lands and energies to the growing of fruits.

A recent and very sensible bulletin issued by the Government advises the people to eat fruit.

There is no fruit better for the health than the raisins which the California growers produce in millions of pounds.

Raisins, properly prepared, retain all the nutritive qualities of the grape, including the iron, of which the skin of the grape contains a great deal.

The crop last year was one hundred and twelve million pounds, and that should have been absorbed very easily by the people of the United States. It certainly would have been absorbed had the children of the United States had their way about it.

It may be that a prejudice has arisen against raisins because of the foolish story that the seeds of grapes and raisins cause appendicitis.

There is nothing in that yarn. A specialist who operated a hundred times for appendicitis declared that not one case had been caused by the seed of fruit of any sort. In the grape growing regions you can find thousands of men and women and children that eat grapes all through the season—they have eaten bushels of grape seeds, but none of them has had appendicitis.

This newspaper would like to suggest to the great owners of stores that they should put themselves in communication with the Raisin Growers' Association, and see what can be done to benefit that association, and benefit the public and benefit the stores at the same time.

This country now imports almost forty million pounds of raisins yearly—chiefly from Greece and Turkey.

It would be more sensible to consume the American raisins—first, because they are better and taste better; second, because they are handled in a clean and scientific fashion, instead of being handled and prepared filthily; third, because they are cheap.

It is impossible, of course, to put the California Raisin Growers' Association in direct contact with the millions of individuals who would be glad to avail themselves of their enterprise.

But if the big stores that act as distributors for the United States will take the matter in hand, the Association of Raisin Growers can be kept together, and a crop that should mean pleasure and health of millions of citizens, and a good living for thousands, will not be jeopardized.

Which of the big stores will render a public service by going into this matter in a genuinely energetic way?

The health of the body demands that fruit should be eaten all through the year—not less in Winter than in Summer. Raisins, cooked or raw, containing a great deal of sugar, iron, tannin and acid, are eminently fitted to strengthen the system and keep it in order.

Help our California fellow citizens by patronizing their industry and help yourselves at the same time.

THE TWO WHITE ELEPHANTS

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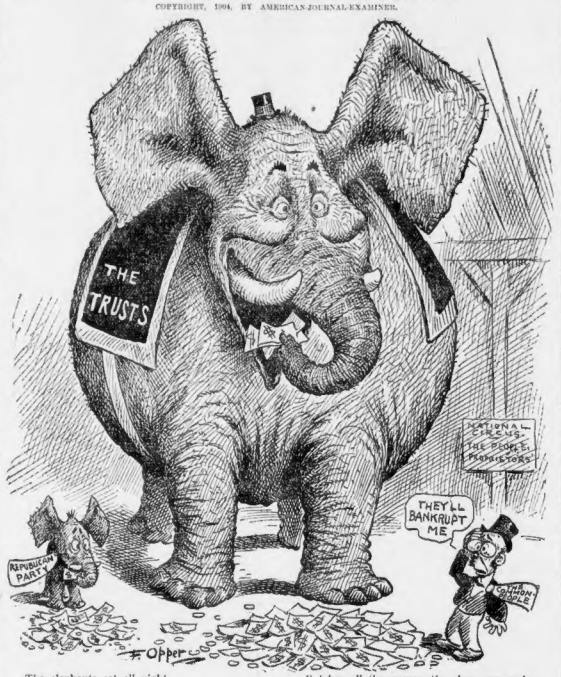


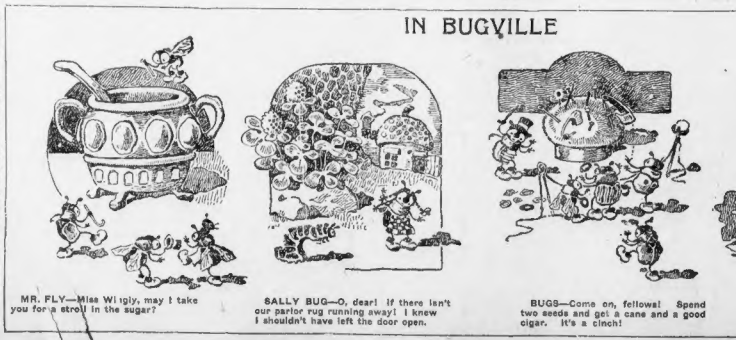
The elephants eat all night,
The elephants eat all day;
It takes all the money the show can make
To provide the elephants' hay.

KNOCKO THE MONK

MY LATEST & GREATEST INVENTION! THE "CHAMPION DOUGHNUT BREEDER."
AW RATS!
THE YOUNG HOUSE-WIFE'S SALVATION! NO MORE RUBBER DOUGHNUTS!
HUMBUG!
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS!—YOU SIMPLY DROP A LUMP OF DOUGH IN THIS END—
AND IT COMES OUT DOUGHNUTS!
1
2
3
4

He Inspects a Triumph of Mechanical Ingenuity

IN BUGVILLE



MR. FLY—Miss Wigly, may I take you for a stroll in the sugar?

SALLY BUG—O, dear! If there isn't our parlor rug running away! I knew I shouldn't have left the door open.

BUGS—Come on, fellows! Spend two seeds and get a cane and a good cigar. It's a cinch!

MR. BUG—Confound it! I haven't a ladder, and I'll bet that's my wife calling me up!

BY THE STENOGRAPHER

THE ABOLITION OF SPOONING WOULD PUT A FROST ON THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

"What do you think of this effort the officials at Atlantic City are making to put down spooning by the sad sea waves?"

"WHAT do you think of this effort the officials at Atlantic City are making to put down spooning by the sad sea waves?" asked the Bookkeeper.

"It's an outrage!" exclaimed the Stenographer, "and if an old officer came butting into love's young dream just as I had worked a fellow up to the proposing point it would be the hat-pin for his."

"It's a man's inalienable right to talk soft talk whenever and wherever he pleases," continued the Bookkeeper gloomily, "and he isn't going to stand for any City Council telling him where he can lock his fins with his steady and where it is barred. It begins to look now as if you wouldn't be able to take your girl to the park without getting a permit and having a cop to chaperon you."

"If they cut out the love-making it will put a frost on the good old Summer time," assented the Stenographer.

"Sure thing," agreed the Bookkeeper, "a fellow doesn't blow in all of his savings for glad rags and go down to the sea shore to dazzle some other guy. He goes to pulverize the fair sex, and when he pairs off on the beach and takes her off for a moonlight stroll, you can bet your bottom dollar that he is not discussing the Presidential election with her or framing up the reasons why Jeffries knocked out Munroe. Nay, verily."

"As a first aid to matrimony, Summer is all the money," remarked the Stenographer reflectively, "and nine-tenths of all the engagements are pulled off between the Fourth of July and the first of September."

"Summer is called the silly season," commented the Bookkeeper.

"Well," went on the Stenographer, "I don't hold with these marble-hearted officials. I'm wise that some of 'em thought that they had flagged down a millionairess and found out that she was a shop girl off on a two weeks' vacation—who are trying to put the kibosh on love-making on the beach. It's hard enough to catch a husband nowadays without having any more barbed-wire fences erected across the course, and if the sea shore is going to be cut out there are a lot more of us who can see our finish in the Old Maids' Home."

"How's that?" inquired the Bookkeeper.

"In the first place," said the Stenographer, "d'ye ever notice that the sea shore has the same effect on a woman that the piece of pink mosquito netting has on a basket of peaches? Any kind of a measly, knotty, runty peach looks good enough to eat under the rosy glow of a piece of pink gauze, and you don't find out that you have been soaked good and hard until after you have bought it and taken it home.

"Now that's the way with the girl at the sea shore. Any kind of a girl can look like a three times winner in a white dress with a big shade hat, or in a picturesque bathing suit, and if she can't make a hit when she's got a stage setting of a sounding sea and a silvery moon and twinkling Japanese lanterns, she is hoodooed for fair, and had just as well throw up her hands and let herself be counted out. There is nothing doing in the wedding-bell line for her."

"There are always lots of pretty girls at the sea shore," observed the Bookkeeper.

"There are a lot of A No. 1 flim-flam artists," corrected the Stenographer, "but let it go at that. Then there is another side to the subject—If men had to propose in the daytime they would never have the nerve to do it. It takes the shades of night, and about three highballs, to brace a fellow up for the ordeal, anyway, and if you take away any of these you spoil the combination and his romance fizzles out without popping.

"Besides, nobody feels sentimental in the morning. Having a man make love to you in the daytime would be like wearing a decolette gown to lunch. It would give your taste the Willies."

"If they get out an injunction against spooning on the seashore they'll put a stop to lots of flirting. Not every man means all he whispers to a woman as they sit together on the sands and gaze soulfully out across the water," said the Bookkeeper.

"That may be," replied the Stenographer, "but it is better to have been made love to in fast than never to have been made love to at all."

BELLE BLITZ.

Or in a picturesque bathing suit.

Still Fortunate

THO' his misfortunes may be great,
Tho' fearful pain impends;
No man can be unfortunate
With mother, love and friends.

Little Editorials from the People

HERE is an open forum for a full and free discussion of any timely question. Letters from BOSTON AMERICAN readers are cordially welcomed. If you have an opinion to express, say so. If you wish to enter a protest, do so. To insure speedy publication, letters should be brief, say two hundred words.

HOW ABOUT TIPS FOR HOTEL CLERKS AND CASHIERS?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The interesting controversy over the tipping system has led me to add my mite to the many opinions, and I wish to say that the party signing himself "A Patron," while no doubt honest in expressing his opinion, has little or no argument. The tipping system can have no just defence.

Thirty dollars may not be a large monthly salary, but that is almost the price paid to intelligent men to serve as cashiers, clerks and the like in most of our big hotels. These men have large sums of money to handle, and they must be more than ordinarily intelligent. They are compelled to dress nicely all the time, while the waiter wears a uniform until worn out, and his intelligence is not called upon beyond the serving of food.

If a waiter is justified in giving a guest poor service because of the non-receipt of a tip, the clerk or cashier should compel the guest to hand him a piece of money before he partakes of the comforts of the house. I would be pleased to see the waiter draw more salary, but cannot see why the guest should be made to suffer because he does not.

The writer is a hotel employe of over ten years' experience.

M. J. K.

Boston.

IS THIS A WRONG THAT CAN BE RIGHTED?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The thought has come to me that there is a great wrong that ought to be righted by our lawmakers. That is when people are arrested and kept in prison for a long time before trial, and after trial are found innocent and freed, why are they not recompensed for loss of time as the least that can be done for all that they and their friends have suffered wrongfully?

Why should any one be treated meanly and unjustly before it is known that he is guilty?

SAGE HEATH.

Boston.

THANKS FROM A FRIEND OF RUSSIA.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

As a Russian-American, permit me to thank you for your publication of "Yankee" letter in your issue of the 15th inst.

I believe the BOSTON AMERICAN is the only paper in this city sufficiently liberal and fearless to open its columns to a defence of what is, unfortunately, the unpopular view of the present Eastern war.

S. S.

Boston.